

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 1,616

NOVEMBER 17, 1900

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE



THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 1,616.—VOL. LXII.
Registered as a Newspaper

EDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1900

WITH TWO EXTRA SUPPLEMENTS [PRICE NINEPENCE
"Elaine" and "Story of a Congo" By Post, 9½d.]



"What appears to me to be the most important part of our gains in this last year is that we have established before the world what I think the world did not thoroughly believe—the hearty sympathy which exists between the Colonies and the Mother Country. (Cheers.) It is a result of enormous value. It has been fully achieved. The Colonies have shown their interest in us by sacrifices

which cannot be doubted; and from this time forth the estimate that is formed of the value of the Colonial connection, both in the eyes of foreigners and in our own, will be very different from what it has been in times past."

THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET AT THE GUILDHALL: LORD SALISBURY REPLYING FOR HER MAJESTY'S MINISTERS

DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN

Topics of the Week

China's Punishment

ALTHOUGH the military operations in China are very much in the nature of a parade, and we are assured that the final negotiations for peace will soon be opened, the outlook is far from reassuring. A veil of secrecy is rightly thrown over the deliberations of the Ministers of the Powers at Peking, but every now and then a corner of the veil is lifted, and the glimpse we obtain of the demands that are being formulated leaves us wondering how and when a normal situation is to be brought about. It seems that a long list of Chinese dignitaries has been drawn up, and it is proposed that their heads shall form a part of the indemnity to be paid to the Powers. There can be no doubt of the truth of this revelation, for it practically comes from the State Department of Washington, where it is viewed with scant sympathy. The Ministers, of course, know what they are doing, but, for our part, we doubt very much whether these heads will ever be forthcoming, and we cannot see how they are to be obtained if the Chinese refuse them. One of the chief offenders, for example, is General Tung-fuh-sieng, and his name, of course, figures on the Black List. It is, however, certain that if Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang were to agree to his decapitation, and the Emperor and Dowager-Empress were both to sanction it, it would still be impossible. For Tung-fuh-sieng happens to be the Commander-in-Chief of the Imperial Army, and the Emperor and the whole machinery of Government are in his hands. How then is this demand of the Powers to be satisfied? Is there to be an expedition to Sian-fu and thence to Chengtu, and thence, probably, into the wilds of Mongolia? That will be a work of years, and meanwhile China will be without a Government, honey-combed with brigandage and rebellion, and the now peaceful Viceroy will find himself forced to take up arms either against the rebels or the foreigners, and the whole land will be aflame. No doubt, in time, the European Powers would be able to grapple even with this enlarged problem, but it is certain that it would be at the expense of the present bases of their policy—the integrity of the Empire and the Open Door. Without the present dynasty nothing can be done, and the only alternative to it is Partition. With Partition the Open Door is bound to go, though, while the troubles last it is of little good, seeing that however wide-open the door may be no trade is likely to go through when the markets on the other side are merely happy hunting grounds for Boxers and punitive expeditions. Again we are told of enormous monetary indemnities that are to be demanded from China. Where are these indemnities to come from? The Maritime Customs are pledged almost up to the hilt. No loans can be raised on the internal revenue without a reform of the fiscal system under European management. Are the Powers likely to agree upon such a management? We doubt it, but even if they were to agree upon some such control as exists in Turkey, for example, we doubt whether it could be carried out. We make these observations more in the sense of interrogatories than of criticisms. What is necessary in China is in the first place an early settlement, and in the second place a settlement that will endure. To reach these ends we must limit ourselves to demands which are likely to be satisfied—not necessarily to demands of so mild a character as to carry no punitive force with them, but to demands which are not beyond the resources of China to satisfy. Exorbitant terms will either ruin the country as a market or, if they are afterwards modified or withdrawn, will hopelessly compromise European prestige.

The Duke of York's Visit to Australia

THE approaching visit of the Duke of York to Australia is one of the most interesting of the many recent proofs of the solidarity of the Empire. The utilitarian philosopher may well be puzzled to explain why a number of people living at the other side of the globe should be made happier by the visit of a young man whom most of them have never seen before, and whom possibly few of them may ever see again. It is equally difficult on purely utilitarian grounds to explain the enthusiastic loyalty of the subjects of the Queen in all parts of the world and of every race and colour. But whether it can be explained or not loyalty is a great fact and a great force, and only fools will try to ignore it.

THE GOLDEN PENNY

This Week

Contains, amongst its varied and readable contents, the following:—
BOER TREACHERY. An Incident from the last War.
BOYS IN PARLIAMENT. Interesting instances, with a Portrait of the Youngest Member of the present House of Commons—Richard Rigg, Esq., M.P. for North Westmoreland.
JACK AT PLAY. With Amusing Photographs.
JAN THE ICELANDER: The Powerful Serial by HALL CAINE.
HASLEMERE, THE HOME OF A LITERARY CLAN. With Photographs.
BUILDING A COLLEGE BARGE. With Photographs.
THE STORY OF FAMOUS FOOTBALL CLUBS.—II. EVERTON.

The Australians, who are probably as democratic in their ideas as any people on the face of the earth, are not thereby prevented from sharing in the reverence and affection for the Sovereign which is at the root of the spirit of loyalty. Queen Victoria may be only a name to millions of Australians who have never seen the old country, but it is the greatest personal name they know, and it carries with it associations that no other name can give. It stands for the old home of their race; it stands for the kindly laws and free institutions upon which their liberties are built; it stands for the mighty force of a widely scattered Empire that is willing to act as one unit for the defence of any threatened part. Could the Queen herself have visited Australia we can imagine the enthusiastic demonstrations of loyalty that would have marked her progress. Unfortunately, that is impossible. But the Queen's grandson, enjoying for the present a position of greater freedom and less responsibility, is able to go as her Commissioner, to act in her name, and open the first Parliament of the Australian Commonwealth. The occasion is unique. The creation of the Dominion of Canada, which forms the nearest parallel to the creation of the Commonwealth of Australia, was a gradual process, and began at a period when the population of the Colonies affected was comparatively small, and when the issues involved were proportionately reduced. But the Commonwealth of Australia has been created by one act of the people of six great and well-peopled Colonies which have voluntarily agreed to merge part of their individuality in the greater unity of the Commonwealth. A fusion on such a scale and under such conditions of purely voluntary action is without precedent in the world's history. The Australians therefore do well to celebrate the occasion with a ceremonial so dignified that the ceremonies themselves shall live in men's minds as well as the great event which they emphasize.

Lord Lansdowne and the War Office

THE retiring War Secretary will rank all the higher in public esteem for the manliness with which he stands up for his departmental colleagues. There has been wild talk about making a clean sweep of all employed at the War Office, down to the very messengers. That has always been John Bull's peculiar habit; when anything goes wrong he first decrees that someone must be executed, and in default of being able to saddle any particular person with blame, finally calls for execution general. In the present instance, his impetuous mind has hurried to the second punitive stage, but Lord Lansdowne's vindication of those who served under him should give the national judgment pause. He and they, having taken over very imperfect and, to some extent, obsolete machinery, loyally endeavoured to get it into better working order for ordinary purposes before going farther. Up to the beginning of the South African war the numerical strength of the Army had been substantially augmented, and it cannot be denied that the War Office had done its work well up to that date. Suddenly, a tremendous and wholly unexpected strain was thrown on the Department, even then sorely taxed by normal responsibilities, and for a time the machinery was thrown largely out of gear. Subsequently, however, it got into thorough working order, as witness the despatch of more than 200,000 troops to a distance of over 6,000 miles, a feat which could not possibly have been performed without that "unstinted devotion" of one and all at the War Office to which Lord Lansdowne bears testimony. It was the system that went wrong from the first, not the public servants, who strove to make the best of its imperfections.

Soldiers' Eyesight

SIR REDVERS BULLER is at one with Lord Wolseley in the opinion that the chief defect of the British soldier is inferiority of eyesight. It would be good enough, no doubt, for the ordinary purposes of civilian employment, but it is far behind the requirements of long-range marksmanship. To some extent, therefore, the splendid weapon with which our troops are now armed has less than justice done to its marvellous precision at extreme distances. That is, of course, greatly to be regretted, but remedial measures are not easy to suggest. The more largely our land forces are recruited from urban populations the fewer the number there will be of those accustomed to develop long sight by looking at distant objects. It would be a sheer counsel of perfection, therefore, to accept Boer eyesight as a standard; from the earliest infancy the Transvaalers and Free Staters have been accustomed to the limitless stretches of the veldt, ever on the look out for game. But without attempting to produce equal powers of vision in our town-reared soldiers, a good deal might be done in the way of improvement. In the first place, any recruit whose eyesight is not quite up to the mark, or seems likely to become impaired later on, should be summarily rejected. That alone would keep out of the ranks numbers of "special enlistments" who could never become good shots at long ranges. But a still more vital matter is to see that all reading-rooms, barrack-rooms, and other places used by soldiers after nightfall are equipped with bright and absolutely steady lights. There is nothing which works so much harm to eyesight as ineffectual or flickering illumination, and now that the soldier reads a good deal during his leisure hours, he is far more likely to take injury than his illiterate forerunners used to be.

The Ministerial Changes

By HENRY W. LUCY

IN reconstructing the Ministry Lord Salisbury began with himself. In a passage in a long-forgotten speech, much commended at the time, Mr. Bright insisted on the impossibility of "turning his back on himself." Lord Salisbury turned his back on himself when he resigned the office of Foreign Secretary. In that, save the Premiership, the most important of Ministerial offices, he made his abiding reputation. The tribute that could be paid to him is found in the common Continental Press upon the new arrangement. From the capitals of Europe come testimony to the confidence and respect which is held the statesman who has four times been Foreign Secretary. That he always worked for peace with honour is a common dictum of critics not effusively friendly to this country.

It must be admitted that the friendly feeling with which Foreign Office affairs is regarded on the Continent is largely due to the fact that alterations regarded as inevitable did not, as feared, bring the Colonial Secretary into the place vacated by Lord Salisbury. A hundred years ago "Boney" was a name used in British nursery to terrify into obedience recalcitrant children. On the Continent the name of Mr. Chamberlain is beginning to serve a like domestic purpose. At home there was a general feeling, in circles usually well-informed, apprehension that he would pass over from the Colonial Office to the seat of the Foreign Secretary. Abroad, the fame and fear of him filling men's minds, counted a high probability that he would undertake the task. Relief from the dread apprehension has operated to the advantage of Lord Lansdowne. The Tory wing of the Ministry have been unbridled in their denunciation of Lord Salisbury's choice of his own successor. But some critics have contented themselves with the remark that at least Lord Lansdowne's appearance at the Foreign Office precludes the possibility of Mr. Chamberlain's becoming responsible for the working of its difficult and delicate machinery.

Lord Lansdowne's transference from the War Office has made opportunity for promotion of a former colleague. Mr. Brodrick entered Ministerial life fourteen years ago as Financial Secretary to the War Office. He held the post when, in 1892, the General Election summoned Mr. Gladstone back to power. Though a junior Minister, he was directly instrumental in bringing about the defeat of the Liberal Government, paving the way for a long lease of power for his political friends. It was he who one night in June, in the Session of 1895, suddenly exploded the confidence mine which blew Lord Rosebery's Government out of office. Under Lord Salisbury's new Ministry Mr. Brodrick was promoted to the Under Secretaryship at the War Office, vacating it just two years ago for the more important post of Under Secretary of Foreign Affairs. For a man of his age and standing in the House of Commons advancement to the headship of one of the great spending Departments, with a seat in the Cabinet, is a long stride. It is the merited reward of steady industry, conspicuous capacity for work, and an ever-improving turn for debate.

Lord Selborne's promotion to the First Lordship of the Admiralty is justified on similar grounds. He has seen something of Ministerial work than his old House of Commons' companion. He is now Secretary of State for War. When the Ministry was formed in 1895 he went to the Colonial Office as Under Secretary. He has since represented the Department in the House of Commons. It may be expected that exception will be taken to having the head of a great spending Department outside the Commons. The First Lord of the Admiralty must be a member of the House of Lords no better or more popular appointment could be made than that of the Earl of Selborne.

Some compensation will be found in this particular field of the House of Commons. During the last Parliament, though the master-General was, to begin with, the Duke of Norfolk and Lord Londonderry, Mr. Hanbury most prominently represented the Department in the House of Commons. Noble lords succeed to the office of Postmaster-General with deathless flame. It was the occasion when the questions on the paper did not contain two or three inquiries, chiefly of local interest, addressed to the Representative of the Post Office. That was Mr. Hanbury, who, in addition to the onerous duties of Financial Secretary to the Treasury, an obscure but really important office, answered in the Commons for the coronetted Postmaster-General. When the Duke of Norfolk went to the wars it was expected Mr. Hanbury would be made Postmaster-General. The arrangement, a natural and excellent one, was only postponed. Lord Londonderry has gone to more congenial quarters as President of the Board of Agriculture, and Mr. Hanbury will be Postmaster-General with a seat in the Cabinet.

Mr. Ritchie succeeds Sir M. White Ridley at the Home Office, an admirable appointment. Wherever he goes he proves to be the round peg in the round hole. Mr. T. W. Russell has been

THE DAILY GRAPHIC
is
THE MOST POPULAR NEWSPAPER
for the
HOME, FOR BUSINESS, OR RAILWAY JOURNALS
Special and Residential Artists and Correspondents in all Parts of the World.

Terms of Subscription:—Inland, 9d. per week, or 9s. 9d. per quarter; Abroad, 1s. per week, or 13s. per quarter, payable in advance.

Office: Milford Lane, Strand, London

shouldered out of the Ministry ostensibly because, "in the circumstances," the Premier cannot approve his Irish Land Policy. Between them Lord Salisbury and Mr. Russell have been a long time discovering this insuperable objection. New blood is injected into the appointment of Mr. Arnold Foster as Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty. The significance of the appointment of Mr. Austen Chamberlain as Financial Secretary to the Treasury is fully recognised only in the House of Commons. The post is one that does not loom large in the newspaper reports. It is, nevertheless, far away the most important on the level of Undersecretaryships, and has often proved the portal to the highest offices.

Mr. Walter Long moves to the Local Government Board from the Board of Agriculture. He leaves behind him the record of a public service rendered in the matter of stamping out rabies. But his personal friends, and those connected with the Board of Agriculture, know what patience, resolution and courage were needed in order to maintain the necessary but unpopular muzzling of dogs.

Mr. Gerald Balfour, weary of the Irish Office, has migrated to the Board of Trade, and Mr. George Wyndham, with characteristic dash, will undertake the difficult and thankless task of governing Ireland. He has been a brilliant success at the War Office, and is credited with the personal charm of manner that has winning effect on an emotional people. These changes of personnel in high offices are made possible by the retirement from the Ministerial ranks of Mr. Goschen, Lord Cross and Mr. Chaplin. This last comes as a surprise, Mr. Chaplin not usually displaying signs of a retiring disposition. He will be comforted in his seclusion by the pension of a Cabinet Minister retired from business.

Lord Cross has long practically been out of the running, the post of Lord Privy Seal being so completely a sinecure that no salary is attached to it. Lord Cross was in these circumstances consoled by the fact that he enjoys a Cabinet Minister's pension of 2,000l. a year, which he will carry with him into his retirement. Mr. Goschen's withdrawal from Ministerial life is a very different affair, being a serious blow to the Government.

The Court

COURT Circles continue very quiet, owing to the family mourning. The Queen is frequently with Princess Christian, who is recovering gradually from the shock of her son's death, but remains very depressed. Several other members of the Royal Family have been at Windsor on short visits to Her Majesty, Princess Louise and the Duke of Argyll spending a day at the Castle, and the Duke of Connaught bringing his two daughters on Sunday to stay till next day. Prince Arthur also came over from Sandhurst to lunch on Sunday, the Queen and Royal party having previously attended Service in the private chapel, where the Vicar of Windsor preached. Lord Salisbury arrived on Saturday for an audience of the Queen, and stayed till Monday for the Council over which Her Majesty presided. The Duke of Devonshire, Lord Lansdowne, Viscount Cross and Sir M. W. Ridley were among the members present.

Both in town and country the usual honours were paid to the Prince of Wales's birthday. Royal salutes were fired and bells rung, flags were hung out, and there were a few illuminations in London. According to his custom for many years past the Prince spends the anniversary at Sandringham with the Princess and Princess Victoria, the Duke and Duchess of York and their family, and a few intimate friends, including Lord and Lady Londonderry. Letters, gifts, and telegrams poured down upon the Prince, and the little York grandchildren are always the earliest to bring their congratulations and small presents. Dinner to the labourers and the workpeople on the Prince's Norfolk estates is always a feature of the day, the Prince and Princess and the house party always coming in during the meal to see how the guests are enjoying themselves. This year 500 men sat down to table. Most of the visitors at Sandringham House left on Saturday, and next day the Prince and Princess and family attended the morning Service at St. Mary Magdalene, where Canon Hervey preached. Prince George of Greece is still staying at Sandringham, and Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark have now arrived, the Princess delighted to be in England once more. The Duke and Duchess of Fife and their two little girls are now coming to complete the family party, having arrived in town from Scotland on Saturday.

The Duke of Connaught has gone to Germany to fetch home the Duchess, who has just completed her course of treatment for rheumatism under Dr. Reyer at Dresden. The Princesses Margaret and Patricia will go back with their parents to Ireland when the Duke and Duchess return, the whole party then settling down at the Royal Hospital, Kilmainham, for the winter.

The arrangements for the Duke and Duchess of York's Australian visit are fast being completed. It is decided that the Duke and Duchess shall travel in the Orient liner *Ophir*, a splendid boat of 9,100 tons and 10,000 horse-power, which will be handsomely decorated for the occasion. The British troops forming the Duke and Duchess' guard of honour have already started, after being inspected by the Duke of Cambridge, and Melbourne and Sydney are trying which city can draw up the more attractive programme to welcome the Royal guests. At one time it was proposed that the Prince Edward of York should accompany his parents, but, delighted as the Colonials would be to see the child, it is felt that he is too young for so much excitement and fatigue.

Two of our Princes at the war are on their way home. Captain Prince Alexander of Teck is travelling with his comrades in the transport *Fort Salisbury*, due at Plymouth at the end of the month, while Prince Francis escorts the Duchess home in the ordinary mail steamer from Cape Town. He is bringing Princess Christian the last messages from her dead son, as he was with Prince Christian Victor in his fatal illness.

The Empress Frederick is so much better that, if the present improvement continues, there is every hope she will be strong enough to go to the Riviera before Christmas. Probably she will stay at the villa built by Sir Edward and Lady Esmyntrude Malet at Cap d'Ant, near Monte Carlo.

The Tsar has a bad attack of influenza, but his illness, though serious, is not dangerous.

ORIENT LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS, TO AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, and TASMANIA.

UNDER CONTRACT TO SAIL EVERY FORTNIGHT WITH HER MAJESTY'S MAILED. Calling at Gibraltar, Marseilles, Naples, Egypt, and Colombo.

| | Tons | | Tons |
|---------------------|-------|---------|-------|
| AUSTRAL | 5,524 | ORIZABA | 6,297 |
| OMKARI (Twin Screw) | 8,291 | OROTAVA | 5,857 |
| OPHIR (Twin Screw) | 6,910 | ORMUZ | 6,387 |
| ORTONA (Twin Screw) | 8,000 | OROYA | 6,297 |
| ORIENT | 5,365 | ORUBA | 5,857 |

Managers: F. GREEN & CO. (LONDON), ANDERSON & CO. (LONDON). Head Office: Fenchurch Avenue, London. For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

JAPAN, CHINA, HONOLULU, AND AROUND THE WORLD.

The MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS of the PACIFIC MAIL, OCCIDENTAL and ORIENTAL, and TOYO KISEN KAISHA STEAMSHIP COMPANIES from SAN FRANCISCO. FOUR SAILINGS MONTHLY. CHOICE of any ATLANTIC LINE to NEW YORK, thence by picturesque routes of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY. COMPREHENSIVE TOURS arranged allowing stops at points of interest. For Pamphlets, Time Schedules, and Tickets, apply to Ismay, Imrie and Co., 30, James Street, Liverpool; 34, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.; or Rud. Falck, General European Agent, London. City Offices, 49, Leadenhall Street, E.C. West End, 18, Cockspur Street, S.W.; and 25, Water Street, Liverpool.

BRIGHTON.—"Pullman Limited" in 60 minutes from VICTORIA 11 a.m. EVERY SUNDAY. Book in advance at Victoria, or City Office, 6, Arthur Street East, as the number of seats cannot be increased. Also First Class and Pullman Trains 11.5 a.m. and 12.15 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction and East Croydon. Day Return Tickets, Pullman Car, 12s.; First Class, 10s.

EASTBOURNE.—From Victoria, Sundays 9.25 a.m. 1st Class, and 11.15 a.m. Pullman. Weekdays 9.50 a.m. 1st Class and Pullman. Day Return Tickets, 10s. 1st Class; 12s. Pullman Car. Full Particulars of Superintendent of the Line, L. B. & S. C. Ry. London Bridge Terminus.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE VIA HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND

DAILY (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT. QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY. RESTAURANT CARS and THROUGH CARRIAGES to and from the Hook. HARWICH-ANTWERP Route for Brussels, &c., every Weekday. COMBINATION TICKETS (Kundreise System). CHEAP THROUGH TICKETS and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent. From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich. The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British flag. HAMBURG via Harwich, by G.S.N. Co.'s S.S. Wednesdays and Saturdays. Particulars of the Continental Manager Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

WINTER IN THE WEST INDIES. SPECIAL TOURS, 65 days for £65, by magnificent vessels of the ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY.

For particulars apply 18, Moorgate Street, or 29, Cockspur Street (West End) London.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, & AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS & ROUND THE WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Office, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

ROYAL AQUARIUM. A WONDERFUL SHOW. EXTRA ATTRACTIONS.

THE ARRIVAL AND MARCH OF THE C.I.V., &c. AT NO PLACE OF ENTERTAINMENT CAN SO MANY SIGHTS BE SEEN.

ADMISSION ONE SHILLING (CHILDREN HALF-PRICE). EARLY VARIETIES 10.25 a.m. The WORLD'S GREAT SHOW 2.10 and 7.10. WET OR FINE THOUSANDS CAN WITNESS.

THE STUPENDOUS PROGRAMME (10.25 a.m. to 11.30 p.m. ALL FREE) includes RONCO and MONTE, Champion Athletes, in their Classical Poses and Feats of Strength; the DUNEDIN Troupe of Cyclists; the FLYING VOL BECQUES and Three Charms, Aerial Gymnasts; the Four Musical PALMERS; MARCO, Juvenile King of Coins; the SWALLOWS, introducing "Nell," Champion Rifle Shot of the World; the Celebrated WELSH GLEE QUARTETTE: Ivy GRAHAM, Solo and Dancer; ALA COMA, Japanese Jugler; Nellie MAY, Solo; Herr CRONOW, Facial Representations of War Celebrities; the Sisters CORRI, Danseuses; Hyam LONG, Musical Comedian; Harry GIBSON, Axe Thrower and Fine Club Manipulator; Dave MARION, Tramp Ventriloquist; Jeannette LATOUR, Ballad Vocalist; the MAJILTONS, Comical Jugglers; LITTLE IVAN, Russian Dancer; CHIVOKICHIS and Lady, Japanese Sword Walkers; Jenny DEANS, Solo Comedienne; Musical MILLER, Lys WIELAND, Solo and Dancer; Wal ROBBINS, Black-and-White Comedian; WILLIS, Comical Conjuror; Lillie WISE, Solo and Dancer; Horace PICKETT, Double-Voice Ventriloquist; Mark TYME, Comedian; Rosie MERRYWOOD, Solo; Louise AGNESE, Irish Vocalist; LEARTO, Musical Grotesque; the EGBERT Acrobatic Ballet Quartette; Nellie DIXON, Solo; ANNE LUKER'S Great 100 Feet Dive from the Roof; the Vividly Realistic Living WAR PICTURES; THE ARRIVAL AND MARCH OF THE C.I.V., &c. ALL FREE in the World's Great Show, at 2.10 and 5.10.

See the GRAND SWIMMING ENTERTAINMENTS, 5.0 and 10.0. The SPANISH BULL FIGHT and PARIS EXHIBITION, 4.0 and 9.0.

NOTICE.—THE LONDON CAGE BIRD ASSOCIATION hold its GREAT ANNUAL SHOW OF ENGLISH and FOREIGN BIRDS on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday next, November 20, 21, and 22. No Extra Charge, and all entertainments as usual.

DRURY LANE THEATRE ROYAL.—Managing Director, ARTHUR COLLINS. Every Evening, at 7.45, THE PRICE OF PEACE. 1y Cecil Raleigh. With Powerful Cast. Matinees every Wednesday and Saturday, at 1.45. Box Office now open.

HAYMARKET.—THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. EVENINGS at 8; MATINEES, SATURDAYS, at 2.0.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—MR. TREE. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, a Historical Play, entitled HEROD, By Stephen Lush. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.30. Box Office (Mr. F. J. Turner), 10 to 10.—HER MAJESTY'S.

MOHAWK AND MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS, Perform at St. James's Hall, Piccadilly, ONLY. No Provincial Company. First Part changed entirely. New Songs, New Jokes, Ten Shows Weekly. Every Evening, at 8. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, at 3 and 8.

LONDON HIPPODROME, CRANBORN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C. Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

LECTURE.

QUEEN'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE. IN AID OF THE CENTRAL LONDON THROAT AND EAR HOSPITAL, GRAY'S INN ROAD. For the first time in London.

A FULLY ILLUSTRATED LECTURE, entitled "FOUR MONTHS IN BELEAGUERED LADYSMITH," By MR. W. T. MAUD (Special Artist of the Graphic, and late A.D.C. to General Ian Hamilton), At three o'clock on THURSDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 29, 1900, GENERAL SIR REDVERS BULLER, V.C., will preside.

Tickets:—10s., 7s. 6d., 5s., and 2s. 6d., can be obtained at the Hall, and at the Hospital from RICHARD KERSHAW, Secretary, or from the Manager of the Graphic, 190, Strand.

GEO. REES' GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS, SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND (Corner of Savoy Street). ENGRAVINGS and ETCHINGS, SUITABLE for WEDDING PRESENTS "RISING TIDE," Peter Graham, R.A.; "IN THE HAYFIELD," E. W. Leader, R.A.; "THE DUEL," Rosa Bonheur; "SUMMER SLUMBERS," Lord Leighton, P.R.A.; "SPEAK, SPEAK!" Sir John Millais, P.R.A.; "HERO," Alma-Tadema, R.A.; "HIS LAST FURROW," Herbert Dicksee; "NEARLY DONE," W. Dendy Sadler; "HIS FIRST BIRTHDAY," Fred Morgan; "THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY," A. Drummond; "TWO CONNOISSEURS," Meissonier; "LA RIXE," Meissonier; "CLEMATIS," Norman Hirst; "UTTER-HUNTING," George Earl; "SALMON POACHING," Douglas Adams; "DIANA AND CALLISTO," Henrietta Rae; "SING UNTO THE LORD," Mary Groves; "THE LOST CAUSE," A. C. Gow, A.R.A.; "GOING DOWN THE WIND," A. Thorburn.—GEO. REES' NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE 3d., sent to any part of the world.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. THE DAILY GRAPHIC WEEKLY PART. PRICE SIXPENCE. POSTAGE, 4d.

This Weekly Part of *The Daily Graphic*, bound and stitched in a red cover, contains the Six Daily Issues from Friday to Thursday, and is ready in time for all Outward Mails on Friday Evening.

To those readers living in remote places, where there is only one Mail a week, this Weekly Issue will be found a very useful and convenient form in which to receive *The Daily Graphic*.

Each Part contains nearly 100 Illustrations of Current Events, and all the News of the Week.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—

| | |
|--------------|----------|
| Three Months | 11s. od. |
| Six " | 22s. od. |
| Twelve " | 43s. 6d. |

PAYABLE WITH ORDER. OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

THE GRAPHIC (6d.) TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

| THE GRAPHIC | Edition. | Yearly, including Summer & Xmas Nos. | Half-Yearly, including Summer or Xmas No. | Quarterly, No extras. |
|--------------------------------|--------------|--------------------------------------|---|-----------------------|
| UNITED KINGDOM | Thick | s. d. 31 0 | s. d. 15 6 | s. d. 7 1 |
| | De Luxe | 45 0 | 22 6 | 10 4 |
| TO ANY OTHER PART OF THE WORLD | Medium Thick | 37 6 | 18 9 | 8 8 |
| | Home Thick | 39 8 | 19 10 | 9 3 |
| | De Luxe | 58 0 | 29 0 | 13 6 |

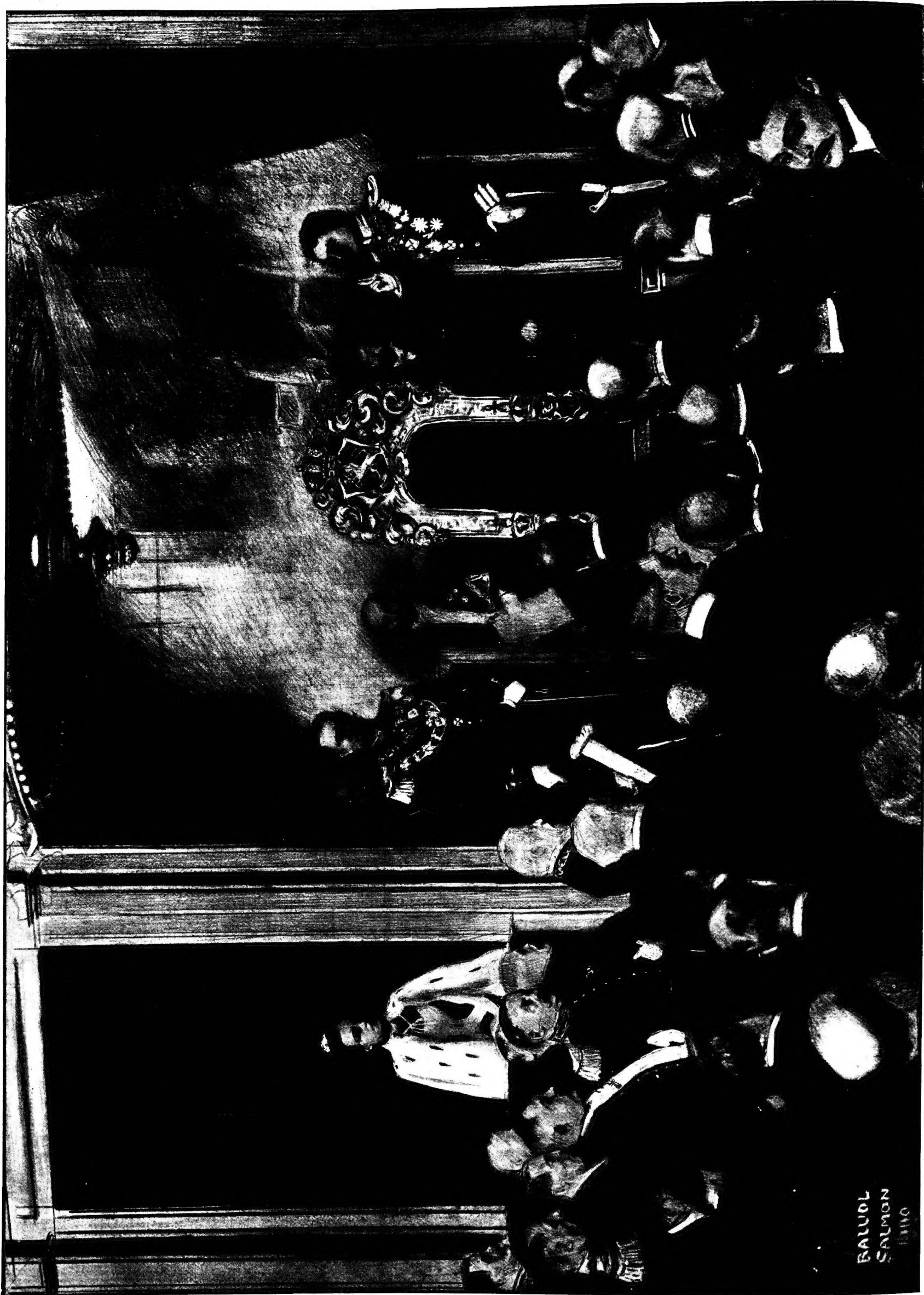
There is a Thin-paper Edition printed, the rate for which abroad is 3s. per annum; but as the appearance of the illustrations on this paper is so inferior in comparison, subscribers are particularly invited to order any of the editions quoted above in preference.

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publishers, THE GRAPHIC OFFICE, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

NOTICE.—Paris Office: 24, Cité Trévise, where all orders for Continental Subscriptions, Advertisements and Electros should be addressed.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S GRAPHIC are as follows:—To any part of the United Kingdom, 4d. per copy irrespective of weight. To any other part of the world the rate would be 1d. FOR EVERY 2 OZ. Care should, therefore, be taken to correctly WEIGH AND STAMP all copies so forwarded.

The Crown Prince



HAALOL
SALMON

Members of the Government The Crown Princess

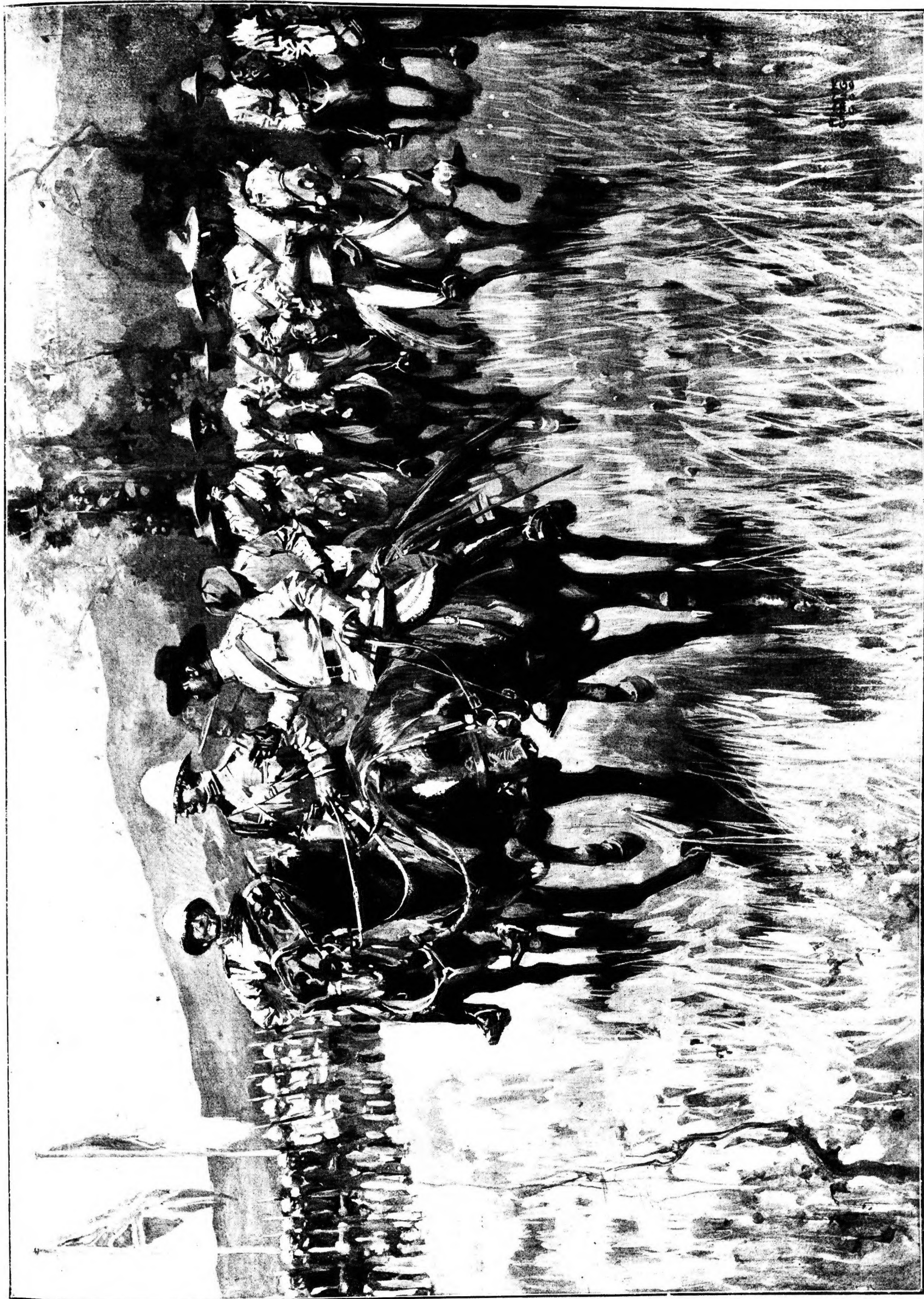
M. Storch, Prime Minister

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY E. SZALINSKY, PRAGUE, CZECHIA

Norway had sworn for the first time since the German-French conflict of 1870-71 to remain neutral. The Crown Prince, Haakon VII, and the Crown Princess, Sofia, were present at the ceremony. The Crown Prince, Haakon VII, was the son of the late King Oscar II. The Crown Princess, Sofia, was the daughter of the late King of Greece, George I.

taking the oath of allegiance to the King and Constitution. The Prince, who is tall and fine-looking for his age, was quite composed as he stood forward and repeated the oath in the following words after the formula had been read to him by M. Storch, the Prime Minister: "I, Oscar, Prince of Norway, do swear fidelity and loyalty to the King and to the Constitution."

In the Constitution of the Kingdom of Norway, and His Majesty King Oscar II, so help me God, I have sworn to uphold and defend the same. The picture behind the throne represents the meeting of the Constituent Assembly in 1814, when the Constitution was framed and adopted.



DRAWN BY FRANK CRABE

A parade in honour of the King of Portugal's birthday was held at Komati Poort. General Ian Hamilton was present with his division in addition to General Pole-Carew's division. The

troops were formed up at 8 a.m., and Generals Ian Hamilton and Pole-Carew, with their staffs and the Portuguese officers, passed down the line. At the head of this procession rode the

staff of the two British Generals, and the Portuguese Commandant on his left, followed by the Portuguese staff

FROM A SKETCH BY LIEUT. A. J. MCNEIL

IN HONOUR OF THE KING OF PORTUGAL: THE REVIEW ON HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY AT KOMATI POORT

Music of the Week

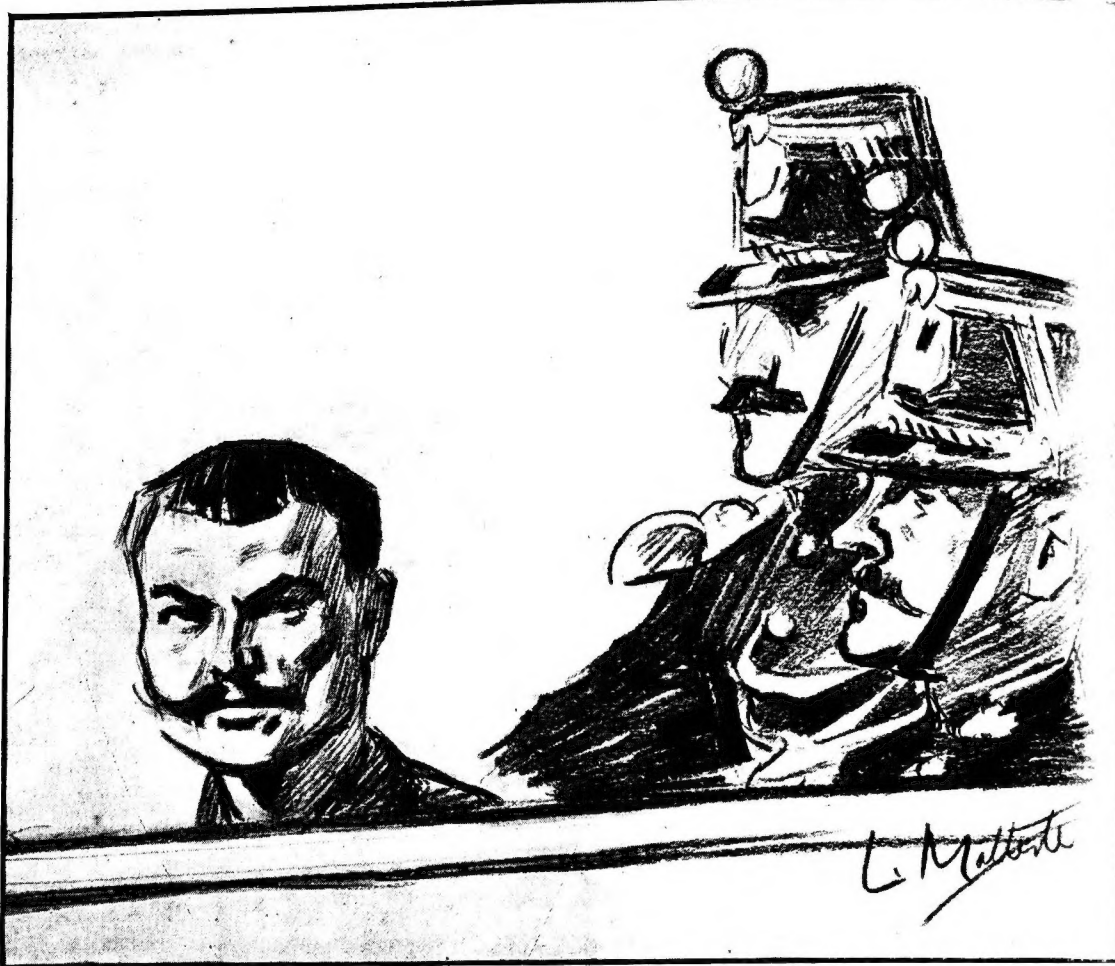
"THE GAY PRETENDERS"

"THE GAY PRETENDERS," by Messrs. Grossmith, Nugent, and Rubens, with which the Globe Theatre reopened on Saturday, was described as a comic opera, although at its first performance the humour was concealed, and the opera is certainly a work of a totally different kind to Gilbert and Sullivan's *Patience*, the revival of which had been witnessed only three days previously. The fact that Mr. George Grossmith created the principal part in both operas might induce a comparison between the writers of twenty years ago and of the present day, were such a task at all profitable. *The Gay Pretenders*, in fact, has yet to be worked up by the low comedians, and it will probably be a very different entertainment a few weeks hence to the half-hearted production of last Saturday. With a strong cast of experienced artists, including Mr. Richard Temple as King Henry VII., Mr. George Grossmith, junior (part author of the piece), as the future Henry VIII., Miss Agnes Delaporte as the Duchess of Burgundy, Miss Letty Lind as her sprightly attendant, Miss Jeanne Douste as Lady Katherine Gordon, Mr. Frank Wyatt as a nobleman of the Court, and Mr. John Coates and Mr. George Grossmith, senior, as the two Pretenders, the audience might fairly have expected a good deal more amusement than they were actually accorded. It seems to have been the aim of the author to bring Perkin Warbeck and Lambert Simnel on the stage together as bogus representatives of the young Princes who were supposed to have been smothered by Richard III. in the Tower, but who escaped, and on the stage of the Globe pose in such a manner as to partly realise the celebrated picture of Millais. Nobody in the audience, of course, cared a jot whether violence was thereby done to history; and, in fact, if the original intentions had been carried out, the piece would probably have been played more or less in the burlesque style which was popular in the last generation. But on Saturday nearly everybody took his part in too serious fashion, so that, despite the melodiousness of the rather conventional music, and the excellence of some of the lyrics, the play as it developed became extremely dull. Moreover, some of the artists were obviously nervous, and their feelings were not improved by the conduct of the gallery, who, in the second act, began unmercifully to chaff the piece and the players. The best features of the performance were the dancing of Miss Letty Lind, who, however, had much too little dancing to do, and the singing of Mr. John Coates, who plays Perkin Warbeck (now depicted as the very serious lover of Lady Katherine Gordon), and who shows how greatly his tenor voice has improved since he last appeared in London. *The Gay Pretenders* is capitally mounted, some of the dresses, designed by Mr. Percy Anderson, adhering, indeed, rather too closely to historical accuracy, particularly that of the Lady Katherine, for Miss Jeanne Douste, who plays the part, is of too diminutive stature for the lengthy train which the Princess is condemned to wear in the second act.

"PATIENCE" AND ITS AUTHORS

We dealt briefly last week with the revival of *Patience*. The performance was, in every respect, successful, and although the cast was entirely fresh to the Savoy, the newcomers proved themselves quite as competent as their predecessors. Messrs. Passmore and Lytton, as the æsthetic bogus poets, were indeed most laughter-provoking throughout, and their final dance, in the "Jolly Bank Holiday" scene, elicited a triple encore. We understand that Sir Arthur Sullivan has already practically finished his Irish opera, and he is now devoting his enforced leisure to filling in certain details of the orchestration.

M. Ysaye has returned from Brussels, and on Saturday he re-appeared at Mr. Robert Newman's Orchestral Concerts, giving a magnificent performance of Beethoven's Violin Concerto. In the course of the present week he made his London debut as a conductor. M. Ysaye, when he was a younger man, had considerable experience in orchestral work as a leader of the famous Bilsé band of Berlin. He afterwards became a distinguished virtuoso; but he also enjoys, both in Belgium and in other parts of the Continent, a high celebrity as a conductor, especially of French music, to which the greater part of his programme this week was devoted.



The trial in the Assize Court, Paris, of Salson, the Anarchist, for an attempt on the life of the Shah of Persia last August, has concluded. The prisoner, who admitted having formed a plan to assassinate ex-President Casimir Perier, and to have wished to kill the Shah, was found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude for life. Our illustration is from a sketch in Court by L. Malteste.

THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE SHAH: THE CULPRIT IN THE DOCK

The Promenade Concert season, which came to an end on Saturday, is understood to have been the most successful that Mr. Newman has hitherto experienced. The report, which is said to be upon good authority, is therefore all the more extraordinary that Mr. Newman has offered the Queen's Hall band for the Leeds Musical Festival next year. The suggestion is hardly likely to be accepted, for Leeds is extremely, and very justifiably, proud of the orchestra which Sir Arthur Sullivan so long conducted—a band of about 120 of the leading players of this country. No decision has yet been come to in regard to the Leeds conductorship. But a committee will be appointed next month to thoroughly go into the matter.

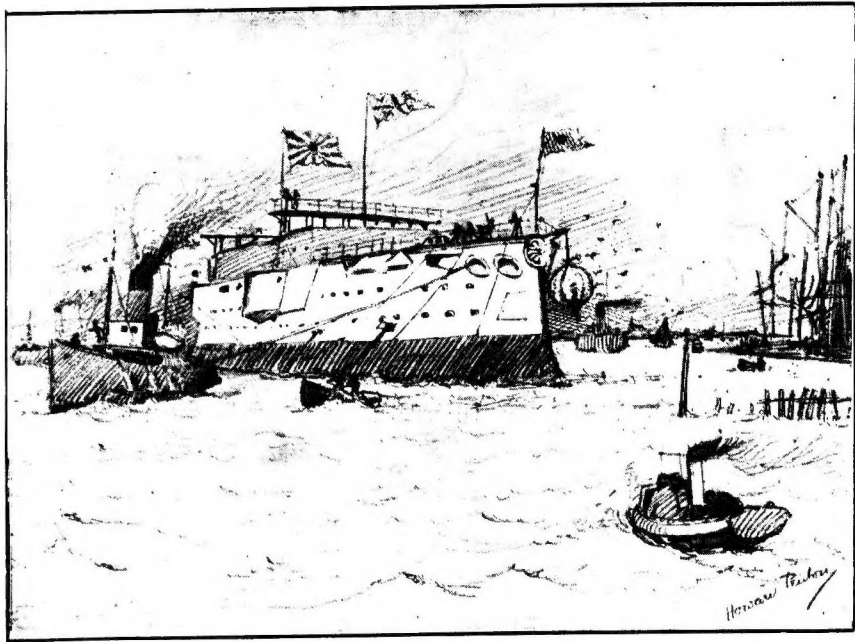
The Albert Hall season commenced on Thursday last week with *Elijah*. During the recess the choir has been reinforced and considerably improved, fresh voices taking the places of those who, during the year, had either retired or had died. Indeed, the performance of the "Baal" and other choruses, under the direction of Sir Frederick Bridge, was remarkably fine. The cast, too, was a very good one, including Mr. Andrew Black, who is now fast becoming the acknowledged successor of Mr. Santley in the music of the Prophet, Madame Ella Russell, Miss Clara Butt, and Mr. Lloyd Chandos.

The Extension of King's College

THE new scientific laboratories at King's College, which were opened by Lord Lister last week, are the result of a comprehensive scheme of extension and improvement resolved upon last year, and now practically completed. The biological, architectural, anatomical, and mechanical departments have all benefited by the

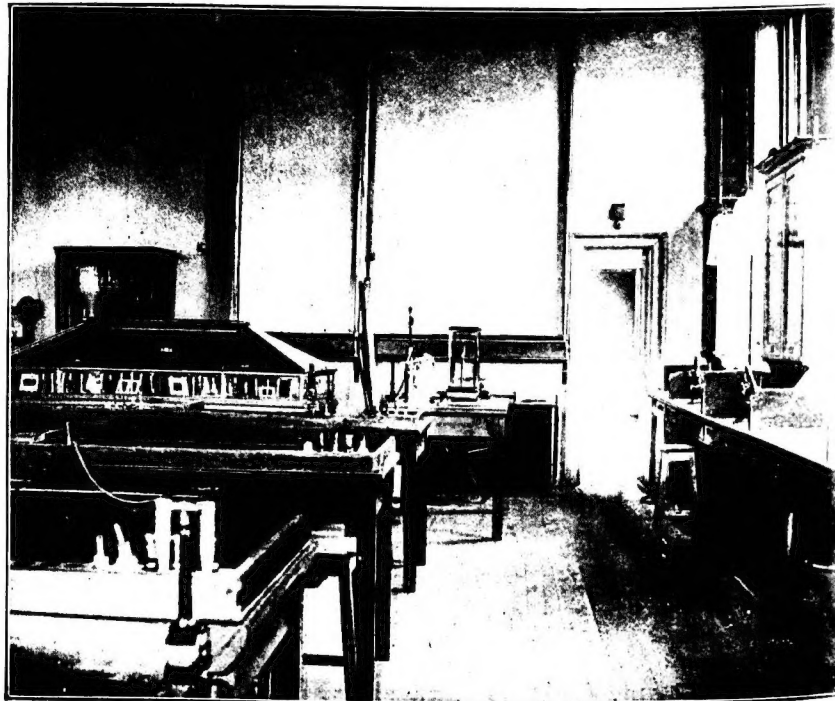
new works, while the physiological and bacteriological departments have been reconstructed and enlarged to meet the need for increased accommodation which has been felt for a long time. Many distinguished men have received their training in the old laboratories and lecture-rooms of the College. In the department of bacteriology, King's College was the pioneer in England in providing laboratories, and it continues to hold a unique position in giving systematic technical instruction to medical men, officers of health, colonial and foreign practitioners, veterinary surgeons, agriculturists and analysts.

Since its foundation in 1886, about fifteen hundred students have worked in this laboratory. The list of registered names includes men from all parts of the world, some of whom have been specially trained with a view to investigating plague, cholera, yellow fever, and other tropical diseases. Mr. Chamberlain has recognised the public services of the College in this branch of science, by providing that in selecting candidates for the Colonial Medical Service preference will be given to qualified medical men who have received such bacteriological or similar special training as King's College provides. The usefulness of the study of bacteriology was illustrated by Lord Lister, in his opening address, when he pointed out that a plague scare had been averted in London, only because it had been possible to show that a case reported to be of plague was not indeed so, and the kind of investigation which a bacteriological department alone could conduct. The department now includes a research room for advanced students, and a unique bacteriological library of about 1,000 volumes of works of reference, text-books, and pamphlets.



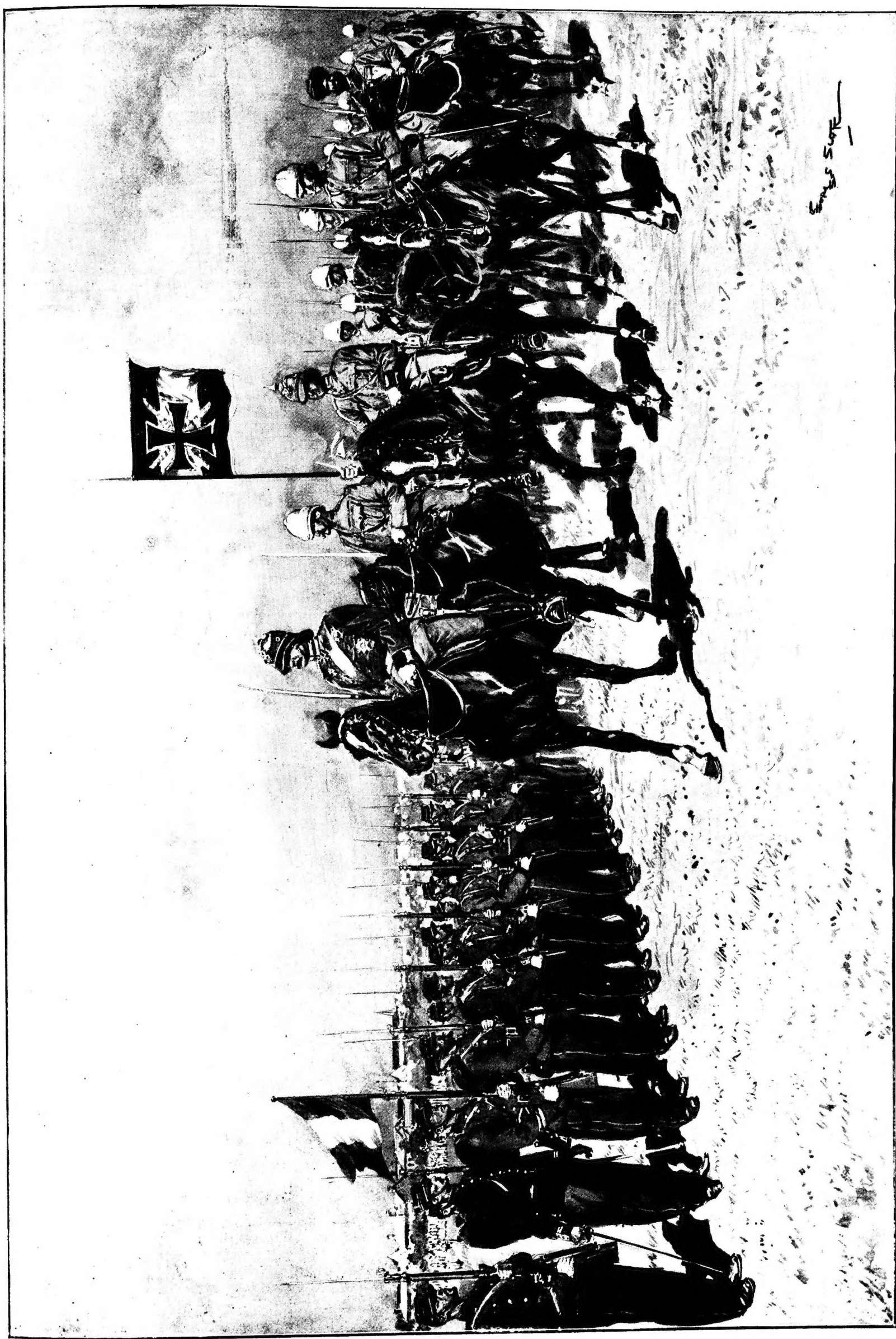
The launch of the new Japanese warship *Mikasa* at Barrow by the Baroness Hayashi, wife of the Japanese Minister, was a complete success, in spite of bad weather. The great battleship, 8,000 tons launching weight, slid down the ways into the water from Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxims' yard amid loud cheers, the large globe of coloured paper suspended from her bows meantime—according to Japanese custom—opening and liberating a number of pigeons. Speaking at the luncheon which followed, the Japanese Minister remarked that the *Mikasa* might at some future time be fighting side by side with a British fleet, but he was sure she would never be found in antagonism. Our illustration is from a sketch by Howard Penton.

THE LAUNCH OF THE NEW JAPANESE WARSHIP AT BARROW



The Bacteriological Department in King's College has been largely reconstructed as the result of a comprehensive scheme of improvement of the teaching accommodation of the College. In this laboratory research work has been undertaken for the Board of Agriculture and other public bodies.

THE NEW LABORATORIES AT KING'S COLLEGE: THE BACTERIOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT



DRAWN BY GEORGES SCOTT

The thunder of the guns of the international squadron at Wu-sung announced the arrival of Field-Marshal Count Waldersee. When the Count, head of the Shanghai Union, the French marines, and the Shanghai French Volunteers, the German infantry, and the German

Volunteers, the English Volunteers, the Japanese troops, and also the Indian Gurkhas and the Bengal troops in their splendid picturesque uniforms, lined the route. The German Minister, the English General, and the French and Japanese Consuls welcomed Count von Waldersee.

who passed along the front of the troops, which subsequently marched past him amid the cheers of the assembled throng. It was remarked at the time that the spectacle of a German Field-Marshal inspecting French troops was an almost unique experience.

THE CRISIS IN CHINA: COUNT WALTERSEE INSPECTING FRENCH TROOPS ON HIS ARRIVAL AT SHANGHAI

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH

The Bystander

"Stand by."—CAPTAIN CUTLER

By J. ASHBY-STERRY

ANOTHER London landmark will before very long, so it is said, disappear—that is the Post Office in St. Martin's-le-Grand. We shall probably miss it because we have known it all our lives, otherwise I do not think it will be difficult to erect a building more convenient and more agreeable from an architectural point of view. Sir Robert Smirke's Ionic design, though possessing a certain amount of dignity, was certainly not a cheerful building, and its harmony was altogether destroyed by the recent additions to the top story. A great deal of room was wasted in the interior by corridors, wide staircases, and a vast central hall; the latter, however, has years ago been absorbed into the general building and utilised. This gloomy building has, however, associations with literature as well as letters. Here Anthony Trollope passed many hard working hours: I am glad to find that people are again recognising what an admirable novelist he was. Here Frank Ives Scudamore laboured, a marvellous organiser and a superb man of business, and yet, perhaps, one of the most polished and versatile writers of *vers de société* of our time; and here Edmund Yates accomplished three-and-twenty years of unremitting official work, during which he made his position as a novelist and a *littérateur*.

It was in connection with the last-named author that it came to pass that I knew something of the interior of the Post Office beyond that with which the public is usually acquainted. The first time was when I was present at a lecture delivered by the author of "Broken to Harness" in a large upstairs room, attended by the Post Office employés, and to which only a few outsiders were admitted. The second occasion was when I called upon him with regard to some love verses I had written for *Tinsley's Magazine*, which he was then conducting. I note, by the way, that Mr. Tinsley in his recently published amusing "Random Recollections," says that had the present writer "lived in the old essaying days of the *Spectator*, and *Rambler* his work would have found favour with Addison, Steele, Dr. Johnson and other wits who knew the true art of essay writing in its most pleasing and instructive form." I am very glad to read this. Mr. Tinsley published my first volume and my second. Therefore it may be presumed he is a fair and unbiassed judge of the value of their contents. Being very young, I trembled somewhat at the notion of calling on an editor, especially an editor hedged around with official dignity. However, I was most courteously received, and I have to this moment a perfect mental photograph of the room in which we talked, the costume of my host and the things he had on his table. My call seems to have been tolerably successful, for I received shortly afterwards the following note, written from the Post Office:—"Your verses shall appear in the next number. I hope they will be appreciated in the proper quarter. As a professed funny man would say, 'Don't forget me with the cake and gloves.' The ghost story is not quite what I want. What a blessing it must be to you to think that when all other trades fail you will be able to earn an honest livelihood by writing the Lord's Prayer within the circumference of a fourpenny-piece." This remark was in reference to my minute calligraphy, which I have been trying to enlarge ever since, but have never succeeded in doing so. I fear the verses were not "appreciated in the proper quarter," for I have no recollection of remembering my editor with a wedge of wedding-cake.

Now that the driving of omnibuses has become so lucrative a business, and that shareholders in omnibus companies are receiving such excellent dividends, it would be perhaps not amiss to ask why something more cannot be done by the owners of these vehicles for their patrons. One concession, undoubtedly, should be made at once. As long as the bus remains at its present dimensions it should never carry more than ten inside. I do not know who it was who first fixed that these vehicles should hold a dozen, but he was probably one who had never ridden inside a full omnibus in his life. Six very thin people are barely able to sit comfortably on a side, and if one out of the six happens to be fairly stout you are packed so tight that you cannot move. It not infrequently occurs, however, that there are five stout people and one thin one on a side. I don't think the fat people mind this much as they generally laugh as if it were an excellent joke, but the thin one, who is unprovided with protection against pressure, has very reasonable grounds of complaint. I understand there is a new and improved bus now running, but I have not yet been able to meet with it. Possibly I may find that in the newcomer the evil I allude to has been altogether remedied.

Rival conveyances do not seem inclined to dispute the annexation of Shepherd's Bush by the "Twopenny Tube." At one time there was an admirable service of red omnibuses running between Charing Cross and the Victoria Tavern. These were well patronised, therefore it is difficult to say why they were discontinued. There is no direct service between these two points now. Up to quite recently you could travel without changing from Charing Cross to Uxbridge Road, close to the terminus of the "Tube," by the District Railway. Now they make you change at Earl's Court, where you sometimes have to wait half an hour. Seeing the Tube—which accomplishes the distance in less time than the trains alluded to used to do—is easily and quickly reached from Charing Cross in a penny bus, it is difficult to understand why the vexatious alterations alluded to have been made. Under the circumstances it is by no means hard to account for the popularity of the "Tube."

"Place aux Dames"

By LADY VIOLET GREVILLE

THE poetic gift has not reached a high development among aristocratic women. The present Lady Mayoress writes verse. Lady Currie is well known under her *nom de guerre* of "Violet Fane," and Lady Lindsay is one of the brightest examples of the poetic art. The sale of her poem, "For England," very frequently recited, brought in 220*l.* for the Soldiers and Sailors' Families Association; and another, "Down the Ward," produced a sum of 80*l.* for the Red Cross Society. She has just brought out a new volume of poems, in which her pre-eminent gifts of gracefulness and melody are free displayed.

The Parisians, at least the best dressed and most *distinguée* women, have reverted to simplicity of style in their dress, if not in their materials, of which the principal, chiffon, lace, fur and gold passementerie are, naturally, very expensive, but the make of the gowns is simplicity itself. Tight plain skirts, no paniers or loopings with which we were threatened, and the inevitable lolero is the favourite style of the *élégante*. On this plainly cut costume she showers cascades of lace jabots, fur, and gold. Her toques are spring-like, no dingy, heavy winter hats for her. Her thoughts are gay, winter is only the passage to summer, and roses, violets and camellias blossom on her headgear. Perhaps a touch of fur gives just the warm note necessary, otherwise the whole structure is light, diaphanous, airy in the extreme. No smart woman catches a cold in her head, or if she does she disdains to confess it. Besides her favourite black, to which the Frenchwoman is ever faithful, she loves the dainty, delicate, pale colours, the colours that make a woman look young and attractive, the pale greys, the soft blues the colour of periwinkles, the tans, and, above all, the cream white cloths which convey a striking effect of purity and grace.

principally because, being "of French descent, his was irreproachable." Even our Ambassadors have in many cases promised but slight qualifications as linguists. Such a national disgrace, a deplorable mistake, when even many of the Swiss waiters come over to learn English in order to improve their chances of getting on in the world. Our system of teaching languages is entirely at fault. A year or two in the study of which colloquial French is completely neglected, the scholastic French, which means a mere stumbling through essays and a smattering of grammar, is all the education necessary for a statesman. To be a good Frenchman, a scholar one should reside in the country for some years, and get thoroughly steeped in the spirit of the language. One might get better qualifications, but mothers could do much for the matter of foreign travel, foreign holidays, and residence in foreign teachers during their school years. One of the great defects men suffer under as consuls, officials, soldiers, and even statesmen, is their incapacity to speak fluently and thoroughly to any foreign language. The mere fact of being a good linguist enlarges a man's mind, and puts him in sympathy with other races. Words spoken through the medium of a foreign language have not at all the same weight.

Those who desire lovely fragrant flowers during the winter should get them direct from the flower farms at Wisbech. The latter have arranged to send out small boxes at moderate prices to private customers. Flowers are so essential a part of a woman's home that even expense does not deter most from buying them; but shops only too frequently sell blooms which have lost their practical freshness and been some time gathering dust in the produce of the flower farm is sent out in beautiful condition.

Women have at last asserted themselves as inventors. A French writer, and the patents they have developed are especially original. Women as patentees only began to be known



Mr. Bryan, the defeated Democratic candidate for the American Presidency, met with a tremendous reception from his supporters in New York during the electoral campaign. "There was a great pandemonium on his arrival," writes a New York correspondent. "fireworks, bands, and great illuminations. Mr. Bryan was escorted by mounted police, and in some parts men bearing torches lined the route, while the Stars and Stripes waved everywhere. The candidate addressed several meetings in different parts of New York the same night, but the biggest affair was Madison Square Gardens, where there was a packed and enthusiastic gathering." Our illustration shows Mr. Bryan passing the Dewey Arch.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN IN THE UNITED STATES: MR. BRYAN'S ENTRY INTO NEW YORK

FROM A SKETCH BY A. HENRY FULLWOOD

Three-quarter semi-fitting coats, some of them cut Empire shape, all with their costly adjuncts of fur and lace, suit a slight, tall figure to perfection; for carriage wraps and evening wear the long cloaks of satin, velvet, and brocade are made in every description of style, and richly trimmed; while the short bolero remains the dear companion of the active walker and the most *chic* of women. It is so snug, so convenient, so endearing; it is always at hand, always suitable, always closely enveloping with the tender touch of a friend about it, and the humility of the constant admirer. It suits the little music mistress trotting off to give her lessons, as well as it does the languid lady lolling back in her warm, scented *coupe*. It is human almost in its welcome embrace.

Hairdressers are trying to bring in a low *coiffure*, but up to the present they can scarcely be said to have succeeded. Englishwomen are like sheep; they all follow in one blind and steady stream the example of some leader of fashion or some noted actress. One sees the most grotesque head-dresses at the theatre sometimes, where it is evident that the attempt has been made to copy a style considered fashionable. Let me beg my readers to judge for themselves in the matter, to study their own physiognomy a little more, neither to crimp straight and glossy tresses, nor to smooth out rebellious curls, to be more as nature made them, and adopt their *coiffure* to the shape and expression of their faces. To cultivate an individuality, even a plain and homely one, is far more satisfactory than to pose as the feeble, washed-out, inferior copy of some famous beauty.

What a curious satire on our expensive boys' education is Lord Salisbury's naive confession that he retained the Foreign Office for some time solely because no other Cabinet Minister could speak decent French, and that he appointed Lord Lansdowne to the post

in America—that go-ahead country—about 1860, but since then their number and progress has been steadily increasing. They have principally turned their attention, as might be expected, to children's playthings, articles of dress and furniture, games, household utensils, gardening implements, etc. One lady made a glove buttonhook, another with a stay-busk. Seventy-five were taken out by Frenchwomen last year in six months.

"A Dream of Fair Women"

MR. SCHMALZ's exhibition at the Fine Art Society in St. James's Street makes no claim, in spite of its title, to illustrate "Sweet buds in spring," all of them dreams—"but no two dreams are not of Rosamond and her fair sisters of the poem, but heads of many types and of several countries. Mr. H. Schmalz has produced a veritable gardenful of flowers of fabled lineage—Mignon and Daphne, Vashti and Belinda, Marjorie and Ninon and Clarissa, Héloïse and Iphigenia, Grace and Pamela, more than a score of other ladies with names as charming as faces, half of whom, to a susceptible painter, must have been Scyllæ, and the other half Charybdes. The exhibition soon recalls the beauty shows of twenty years ago, only more deliciously pleasing and satisfying in this, that the spectator may not only admire the types at his ease without doing himself the violence of staring living ladies in the face. There will be many to visit the exhibition, many to claim perpetual companionship with one or more of them, and not a few to wonder however Mr. Schmalz is so lucky to find two score of such pretty girls to sit to him.



"Men appeared upon the bank, calling to know who dared to move the boats without leave"

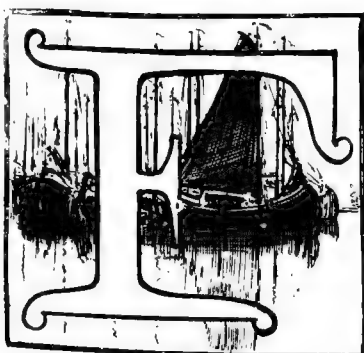
LYSBETH

A TALE OF THE DUTCH

By H. RIDER HAGGARD. Illustrated by G. P. JACOMB-HOOD, R.I.

CHAPTER XIV.

SWORD SILENCE RECEIVES THE SECRET



FOR half an hour or more they glided down the canal unmolested and in silence. Now it ran into a broader waterway along which they slid towards the sea, keeping as much as possible under the shadow of a bank, for although the night was moonless a faint grey light lay upon the surface of the stream.

At length Foy became aware that they were bumping against the sides of a long line of barges and river boats laden with timber and other goods. To one of these—it was the fourth—the pilot Hans made fast, tying their small boat to her stern. Then he climbed to the deck, whispering to them to follow.

As they scrambled on board, two grey figures arose and Foy saw the flash of steel. Then Hans whistled like a plover, and dropping their swords they came to him and fell into talk. Presently Hans left them, and, returning to Foy and Martin, said:

"Listen: we must lie here a while, for the wind is against us, and it would be too dangerous for us to try to row or pole so big a boat down to the sea and across the bar in the darkness, for most likely we should set her fast upon a shoal. Before dawn it will turn, and, if I read the sky aright, blow hard off land."

"What have the bargemen to say?" asked Foy.

"Only that for these four days they have been lying here forbidden to move, and that their craft are to be searched to-morrow by a party of soldiers, and the cargo taken out of them piecemeal."

"So," said Foy, "well, I hope that by then what they seek will be far away. Now show us this ship."

Then Hans took them down the hatchway, for the little vessel was decked, being in shape and size not unlike a modern Norfolk herring-boat, though somewhat more slightly built. Then having lit a lantern, he showed them the cargo. On the top were bags of salt. Dragging one or two of these aside, Hans uncovered the heads of five barrels, each of them marked with the initial B in white paint.

"That is what men will die for before to-morrow night," he said.

"The treasure?" asked Foy.

He nodded. "These five, none of the others." Then still

lower down he showed other barrels, eight of them, filled with the best gunpowder, and showed them too where the slow matches ran to the little cabin, the cook's galley, the tiller and the prow, by means of any one of which it could be fired. After this and such inspection of the ropes and sails as the light would allow, they sat in the cabin waiting till the wind should change, while the two watchmen unmoored the vessel and made her sails ready for hoisting. An hour passed, and still the wind blew from the sea, but in uncertain chopping gusts. Then it fell altogether.

"Pray God it comes soon," said Martin, "for the owner of that finger in your pocket will have laid the hounds on to our slot long ago, and, look, the east grows red."

The silent, hard-faced Hans leant forward and stared up the darkling water, his hand behind his ear.

"I hear them," he said presently.

"Who?" asked Foy.

"The Spaniards and the wind, both," he answered. "Come, up with the mainsail and pole her out to mid-stream."

So the three of them took hold of the tackle and ran aft with it, while the rings and booms creaked and rattled as the great canvas climbed the mast. Presently it was set, and after it the jib. Then, assisted by the two watchmen, thrusting from another of the boats, they pushed the *Swallow* from her place in the line out into mid-stream. But all this made noise and took time, and now men appeared upon the bank, calling to know who dared to move the

boats without leave. As no one gave them any answer, they fired a shot, and presently a fire began to burn upon a neighbouring mound.

"Bad business," said Hans, shrugging his shoulders. "They are warning the Government ship at the harbour mouth. Duck, masters, duck; here comes the wind," and he sprang to the tiller as the boom swung over and the little vessel began to gather way.

"Yes," said Martin, "and here with it come the Spaniards."

Foy looked. Through the grey mist that was growing lighter every moment, for the dawn was breaking, he caught sight of a long boat with her canvas spread which was sweeping round the bend of the stream towards them and not much more than a quarter of a mile away.

They have had to pole down stream in the dark, and that is why they have been so long in coming," said Hans over his shoulder.

"Well, they are here now at any rate," answered Foy, "and plenty of them," he added, as a shout from well-nigh a score of throats told them that they were discovered.

By now the *Swallow* had begun to fly, making the water hiss upon either side of her bows.

"How far is it to the sea?" asked Foy.

"About three miles," Hans called back from the tiller. "With this wind we should be there in fifteen minutes. Master," he added presently, "bid your man light the fire in the galley."

"What for?" asked Foy—"to cook breakfast?"

The pilot shrugged his shoulders and muttered "Yes, if we live to eat it." But Foy saw that he was glancing at the slow-match by his side, and understood.

Ten minutes passed, and they had swept round the last bend and were in the stretch of open water which ran down to the sea. By now the light was strong, and in it they saw that the signal fire had not been lit in vain. At the mouth of the cutting, just where the bar began, the channel was narrowed in with earth to a width of not more than fifty paces, and on one bank of it stood a fort armed with culverins. Out of the little harbour of this fort a large open boat was being poled, and in it a dozen or fifteen soldiers were hastily arming themselves.

"What now?" cried Martin. "They are going to stop the mouth of the channel."

The hard-featured Hans set his teeth and made no answer. Only he look backward at his pursuers and onward at those who barred the way. Presently he called aloud:

"Under hatches, both of you. They are going to fire from the fort," and he flung himself upon his back, steering with his uplifted arms.

Foy and Martin tumbled down the hatchway, for they could do no good on deck. Only Foy kept one eye above its level.

"Look out!" he said, and ducked.

As he spoke there was a puff of white smoke from the fort, followed by the scream of a shot which passed ahead of them. Then came another puff of smoke, and a hole appeared in their brown sail. After this the fort did not fire again, for the gunners found no time to load their pieces, only some soldiers who were armed with arquebuses began to shoot as the boat swept past within a few yards of them.

Heedless of their bullets, Hans the pilot rose to his feet again, for such work as was before him could not be done by a man lying on his back. By now the large open boat from the fort was within two hundred yards of them, and, driven by the gathering gale, the *Swallow* rushed towards it with the speed of a dart. Foy and Martin crawled from the hatchway and lay down near the steersman under the shelter of the little bulwarks, watching the enemy's boat, which was in mid-stream just where the channel was narrowest, and on the hither side of the broken water of the bar.

"See," said Foy, "they are throwing out anchors fore and aft. Is there room to go past them?"

"No," answered Hans; "the water is too shallow under the bank, and they know it. Bring me a burning brand."

Foy crept forward, and returned with the fire.

"Now light the slow-match, master."

Foy opened his blue eyes and a cold shiver went down his back. Then he set his teeth and obeyed. Martin looked at Hans, muttering:

"Good for a young one!"

Hans nodded and said, "Have no fear. Till that match burns to the level of the deck we are safe. Now, mates, hold fast. I can't go past that boat, so I am going through her. We may sink on the other side, though I am sure that the fire will reach the powder first. In that case you can swim for it if you like, but I shall go with the *Swallow*."

"I will think about it when the time comes. Oh! that cursed astronomer," growled Martin, looking back at the pursuing ship, which was not more than seven or eight hundred yards away.

Meanwhile the officer in command of the boat, who was armed with a musket, was shouting to them to pull down their sail and surrender; indeed, not until they were within fifty yards of him did he seem to understand their desperate purpose. Then someone in the boat called out:

"The devils are going to sink us," and there was a rush fore and aft to get up the anchors. Only the officer stood firm, screaming at them like a madman. It was too late; a strong gust of wind caught the *Swallow*, causing her to heel over and sweep down on the boat like a swooping falcon.

Hans stood and shifted the tiller ever so little, calculating all things with his eye. Foy watched the boat towards which they sprang like a thing alive, and Martin, lying at his side, watched the burning match.

Suddenly the Spanish officer, when their prow was not more than twenty paces from him, ceased to shout, and lifting his piece fired it. Martin, looking upwards with his left eye, thought that he saw Hans flinch, but the pilot made no sound. Only he did something to the tiller, putting all his strength on to it, and it seemed to the pair of them as though the *Swallow* was for an instant checked in her flight—certainly her prow appeared to lift itself from the water. Then suddenly there was a sound of something snapping—a sound that could be heard even through the yell of terror from the soldiers in the boat. It was the bowsprit which had gone, leaving the jib flying loose like a great pennon.

Then came the crash. Foy shut his eyes for a moment, hanging on with both hands till the scraping and the trembling were done with. Now he opened them again, and the first thing he saw was

the body of the Spanish officer hanging from the jagged stump of the bowsprit. He looked behind. The boat had vanished, but in the water were to be seen the heads of three or four men swimming. As for themselves they seemed to be clear and unhurt, except for the loss of their bowsprit; indeed, the little vessel was riding over the seas on the bar like any swan. Hans glanced at the slow-match which was smouldering away perilously near to the deck, whereon Martin stamped upon it saying:

"If we sink now it will be in deep water, so there is no need to fly up before we go down."

"Go and see if she leaks," said Hans.

They went and searched the forehold, but could not find that the *Swallow* had taken any harm worth noting. Indeed, her massive oaken prow, with the weight of the gale-driven ship behind it, had crashed through the frail sides of the open Spanish boat like a knife through an egg.

"That was good steering," said Foy to Hans, when they returned, "and nothing seems to be amiss."

Hans nodded. "I hit him neatly," he muttered. "Look. He's gone." As he spoke the *Swallow* gave a sharp pitch, and the corpse of the Spaniard fell with a heavy splash into the sea.

"I am glad it has sunk," said Foy; "and now let's have some breakfast, for I am starving. Shall I bring you some, friend Hans?"

"No, master, I want to sleep."

Something in the tone of the man's voice caused Foy to scrutinise his face. His lips were turning blue. He glanced at his hands. Although they still grasped the tiller tightly, these also were turning blue, as though with cold; moreover, blood was dropping on the deck.

"You are hit," he said. "Martin, Martin, Hans is hit!"

"Yes," replied the man, "he hit me and I hit him, and perhaps presently we shall be talking it over together. No, don't trouble, it is through the body and mortal. Well, I expected nothing less, so I can't complain. Now, listen, while my strength holds. Can you lay a course for Harwich in England?"

Martin and Foy shook their heads. Like most Hollanders they were good sailormen, but they only knew their own coasts.

"Then you had best not try it," said Hans, "for there is a gale brewing, and you will be driven on the Goodwin Sands, or somewhere down that shore, and drowned and the treasure lost. Run up to the Haarlem Meer, comrades. You can hug the land with this small boat, while that big devil after you," and he nodded towards the pursuing vessel, which by now was crossing the bar, "must stand further out beyond the shoals. Then slip up through the small gut—the ruined farmstead marks it—and so into the meer. You know Mother Martha, the mad woman who is nicknamed the Mare? She will be watching at the mouth of it; she always is. Moreover, I caused her to be warned that we might pass her way, and if you hoist the white flag with a red cross—it lies in the locker—or, after nightfall, hang out four lamps upon your starboard side, she will come aboard to pilot you, for she knows this boat well. To her also you can tell your business without fear, for she will help you in it, and be secret as the dead. Then sink it, or blow it up, or bury the treasure, or do what you can, but, in the name of God, to whom I go, I charge you do not let it fall into the hands of Ramiro and his Spanish rats who are at your heels."

As Hans spoke he sank down upon the deck. Foy ran to support him, but he pushed him aside with a feeble hand. "Let me be," he whispered. "I wish to pray. I have set you the course. Follow it to the end."

Then Martin took the tiller while Foy watched Hans. In ten minutes he was dead.

Now they were running northwards with a fierce wind abeam of them, and the larger Spanish ship behind, but standing further out to sea to avoid the banks. Half an hour later the wind, which was gathering to a gale, shifted several points to the north, so that they must beat up against it under reefed canvas. Still they held on without accident, Foy attending to the sail and Martin steering. The *Swallow* was a good sea-boat, and if their progress was slow so was that of their pursuer, which dogged them continually, sometimes a mile away and sometimes less. At length, towards evening, they caught sight of a ruined house that marked the channel of the little gut, one of the outlets of the Haarlem Meer.

"The sea runs high upon the bar and it is ebb tide," said Foy.

"Even so we must try it, master," answered Martin. "Perhaps she will scrape through," and he put the *Swallow* about and ran for the mouth of the gut.

Here the waves were mountainous, and much water came aboard. Moreover, three times they bumped upon the bar, till at length, to their joy, they found themselves in the calm stream of the gut, and, by shifting the sail, were able to draw up it, though very slowly.

"At least we have got a start of them," said Foy, "for they can never get across until the tide rises."

"We shall need it all," answered Martin; "so now hoist the white flag and let us eat while we may."

While they ate the sun sank, and the wind blew so that scarcely could they make a knot an hour, shift the sail as they might. Then, as there was no sign of Mother Martha, or any other pilot, they hung out the four lamps upon the starboard side, and, with a flapping sail, drifted on gradually, till at length they reached the mouth of the great mere, an infinite waste of waters—deep in some places, shallow in others, and spotted everywhere with islets. Now the wind turned against them altogether, and, the darkness closing in, they were forced to drop anchor, fearing lest otherwise they should go ashore. One comfort they had, however, as yet nothing could be seen of their pursuers.

Then, for the first time, their spirits failed them somewhat, and they stood together near the stern wondering what they should do. It was while they rested thus that suddenly a figure appeared before them as though it had risen from the deck of the ship. No sound of oars or footsteps had reached their ears, yet there, outlined against the dim sky, was the figure.

"I think that friend Hans has come to life again," said Martin with a slight quaver in his voice, for Martin was terribly afraid of ghosts.

"And I think that a Spaniard has found us," said Foy, drawing his knife.

Then a hoarse voice spoke, saying, "Who are you that signal for a pilot on my waters?"

"The question is—who are you?" answered Foy, "and this is good as to tell us quickly."

"I am the pilot," said the voice, "and this is the boat. Her and her signals should be the *Swallow* of The Hague. I must I crawl aboard of her across the corpse of a dead man."

"Come into the cabin, pilot, and we will tell you."

"Very well, Mynheer." So Foy led the way, and Martin stopped behind awhile.

"We have found our guide, so what is the use of?" said to himself as he extinguished them all, except the one brought with him into the cabin. Foy was waiting for the door and they entered the place together. At the light of the lamp showed them a strange figure, of a shapeless and sack-like that it was impossible to tell what form beneath were male or female. The figure was about the brow locks of grizzled hair hung in tufts, which were set a pair of wandering grey eyes, was dark brown by exposure, scarred, and very ugly, with wild projecting teeth.

"Good even to you, Dirk van Goor's son, and Mother Martha. I am Mother Martha, she whom the Spaniards call the Mare and the Lake-witch."

"Little need to tell us that, mother," said Foy, "it is true that many years have gone by since I set eyes on you."

Martha smiled grimly as she answered, "Yes, many years. What have you fat Leyden bachelors to do with a poor hag, except of course in times of trouble? Not that I for it is not well that you, or your parents either, should to traffic with such as I. Now, what is your business, the signals show that you have business, and why does Hendrik Brant's foster-brother lie there in the stern?"

"Because, to be plain, we have Hendrik Brant's board, mother, and for the rest look yonder—" and he pointed what his eye had just caught sight of two or three faint light, too low and too red for a star, that could be seen a lantern hung at the masthead of a ship.

Martha nodded. "Spaniards after you, poling the boat against the wind. Come on, there is no time to lose. Boat round, and we will tow the *Swallow* to where she is to-night."

Five minutes later they were all three of them in the boat in which they had escaped from The Hague, at an unknown point in the darkness, slowly dragging the little ship *Swallow*. As they went, Foy told Martha of their mission and escape.

"I have heard of this treasure before," she said. "The Netherlands has heard of Brant's board. Also dead Hendrik Brant, me know that perhaps it might come this way, for his son he thought that I could be trusted," and she smiled grimly. "And now what would you do?"

"Fulfil our orders," said Foy. "Hide it if we can, and destroy it."

"Better the first than the last," interrupted Martin. "If the treasure, say I, and destroy the Spaniards, if Mother Martha here can think of a plan."

"We might sink the ship," suggested Foy.

"And leave her mast for a beacon," added Martin smiling.

"Or put the stuff into the boat and sink that."

"And never find it again in this great sea," objected Martha.

All this while Martha steered the boat as calmly as the day, and daylight. They had left the open water, and were passing among islets, yet she never seemed to be doubtful of her way. At length they felt the *Swallow* behind them take the water whereon Martha led the way aboard of her and drew up anchor, saying that here was her berth for the night.

"Now," she said, "bring up this gold and lay it in the boat if you would save it there is much to do before dawn."

So Foy and Martin went down while Martha, hanging the hatchway, held the lighted lamp above them, since they take it near the powder. Moving the bags of salt, and to the five barrels of treasure marked B. and, strong as were, it was no easy task for the pair of them by the help to sling them over the ship's side into the boat. At last done, and the place of the barrels having been filled with they took two iron spades which had been provided for as this, and started, Martha steering as before. For more they rowed in and out among endless islands, shores of which Martha stared as they passed, till they motioned to them to ship their oars, and they touched ground.

Leaping from the boat she made it fast and vanished into the reeds to reconnoitre. Presently she returned again, saying was the place. Then began the heavy labour of rolling treasure for thirty yards or more along otter paths that dense growth of reeds.

Now, having first carefully cut out reed sods in a hole by the light of the stars. Hard indeed they were, had it not been for the softness of the marshy soil, they got done while the night lasted, for the grave that those barrels must be both wide and deep. After three had been removed, they came to the level of the lake, the rest of the time worked in water, throwing up shovels. Still at last it was done, and the five barrels standing in the water were covered up with soil and roughly with the reed turf.

"Let us be going," said Martha. "There is no time. So they straightened their backs and wiped the sweat from their brows.

"There is earth lying about, which may tell its tale," said Martin.

"Yes," she replied, "if any see it within the next ten years, which in this damp place the mosses will have hidden it."

"Well, we have done our best," said Foy, as he looked up and there, not two hundred yards away, the mud-stained boots in the water, "and now the stuff is safe."

Then once more they entered the boat and rowed away wearily, Martha steering them.

On they went, and on till Foy, tired out, nearly lost his oar. Suddenly Martha tapped him on the shoulder, he looked up and there, not two hundred yards away, the mast showing dimly against the sky, was the vessel that had

them from The Hague, a single lantern burning on its stern. Martha looked and grunted; then she leant forward and whispered them imperiously.

"It is madness," gasped Martin.

"Do as I bid you," she hissed, and they let the boat drift with the wind till it came to a little island within thirty yards of the anchored vessel, an island with a willow tree growing upon its shore. "Hold to the twigs of the tree," she muttered, "and wait till I come again." Not knowing what else to do, they obeyed.

Then Martha rose, and they saw that she had slipped off her garment of skins, and stood before them, a gaunt white figure armed with a gleaming knife. Next she put the knife to her mouth, and, slipping it between her teeth, slid into the water silently as a diving bell. A minute passed, not more, and they saw that something was climbing up the cable of the ship.

"What is she going to do?" whispered Foy.

"God in Heaven knows," answered Martin, "but if she does not come back good-bye to Heer Brant's treasure, for she alone can find it again."

They waited, holding their breaths, till presently a curious clicking sound floated to them, and the lantern on the ship vanished. Two minutes later a hand with a knife in it appeared over the gunwale of the boat, followed by a grey head. Martin put out his great arm and lifted, and, lo! the white form slid down between them like a big salmon turned out of a net.

"Put about and row," it gasped, and they obeyed while the Mare clothed herself again in her skin garment.

"What have you done?" asked Foy.

"Something," she replied with a fierce chuckle. "I have stabled the watchman—he thought I was a ghost, and was too frightened to call out. I have cut the cable, and I think that I have fired the ship. Ah! look! but row—row round the corner of the island."

They gave way, and as they turned behind the bank of reeds glanced behind them, to see a tall tongue of fire shooting up the cordage of the ship, and to hear a babel of frightened and angry voices. Ten minutes later they were on board the *Swallow*, and from her deck watching the fierce flare of the burning Spanish vessel nearly a mile away. Here they ate and drank, for they needed food badly.

"What shall we do now?" asked Foy when they had finished.

"Nothing at present," answered Martha, "but give me pen and paper."

They found them, and having shrouded the little window of the cabin, she sat at the table and very slowly but with much skill drew a plan, or rather a picture, of this portion of the Haarlem Meer. In that plan were marked many islands according to their natural shapes, twenty of them perhaps, and upon one of these she set a small cross.

"Take it and hide it," said Martha, when it was finished, "so that if I die you may know where to dig for Brant's gold. With this in your hand you cannot fail to find it, for I draw well. Remember that it lies thirty paces due south of the only spot where it is easy to land upon that island."

"What shall I do with this picture which is worth so much?" said Foy helplessly, "for in truth I fear to keep the thing."

"Give it to me, master," said Martin; "the secret of the treasure may as well lie with the legacy that is charged on it." Then once more he unscrewed the handle of the sword Silence, and having folded up the paper and wrapped it round with a piece of linen, he thrust it away into the hollow hilt.

"Now that sword is worth more than some people might think," Martin said as he restored it to the scabbard, "but I hope that those who come to seek its secret may have to travel up its blade. Well, shall we be moving?"

"Listen," said Martha. "Would you two men dare a great deed upon those Spaniards? Their ship is burnt, but there are a score or over of them, and they have two large boats. Now at the dawn they will see the mast of this vessel and attack it in the boats thinking to find the treasure. Well, if as they win aboard we can manage to fire the matches —"

"There may be fewer Spaniards left to plague us," suggested Foy.

"And believing it to be blown up no one will trouble about that money further," added Martin.

"Oh! the plan is good, but dangerous. Come, let us talk it over."

The dawn broke in a flood of yellow light on the surface of the Haarlem Meer. Presently from the direction of the Spanish vessel, which was still lying sullenly, came a sound of beating oars. Now three watchers in the *Swallow* saw two boatloads of armed men, one of them with a small sail set, sweeping down towards them. When they were within a hundred yards Martha muttered, "It is now," and Foy ran hither and thither with a candle firing the slow matches; also to make sure he hid the candle among a few handfuls of oil-soaked shreds of canvas that lay ready at the bottom of the hatchway. Then with the others, without the Spaniards being able to see them, he slipped over the side of the little vessel into the shallow water that was clothed with tall reeds, and waded through it to the island. Once on firm land, they ran a hundred yards or so till they reached a clump of swamp willows, and took shelter behind them. Indeed, Foy did more, for he climbed the trunk of one of the willows high enough to see over the reeds to the ship *Swallow* and the lake beyond. By this time the Spaniards were alongside the *Swallow*, for he could hear their captain hailing him who leant over the tattrail, and commanding all on board to surrender under pain of being put to death. But from the man

in the stern came no answer, which was scarcely strange, seeing that it was the dead pilot, Hans, to whom they talked in the misty dawn, whose body Martin had lashed thus to deceive them. So they fired at the pilot, who took no notice, and then began to clamber on board the ship. Presently all the men were out of the first boat—that with the sail set on it, except two, the steersman and the captain, whom, from his dress and demeanour, Foy took to be the one-eyed Spaniard, Ramiro, although of this he was too far off to make sure. It was certain, however, that this man did not mean to board the *Swallow*, for of a sudden he put his boat about, and the wind catching the sail, soon drew him clear of her.

"That fellow is cunning," said Foy to Martin and Martha below, "and I was a fool to light the tarred canvas, for he has seen the smoke drawing up the hatchway."

"And having had enough fire for one night, thinks that he will leave his mates to quench it," added Martin.

"The second boat is drawing alongside," went on Foy, "and surely the mine should spring."

"Scarcely time yet," answered Martin, "the matches were set for six minutes."

Then followed a silence in which the three of them watched and listened with beating hearts. In it they heard a voice call out that the steersman was dead, and the answering voice of the officer in the boat, whom Foy had been right in supposing to be Ramiro, warning them to beware of treachery. Now suddenly arose a shout of "A mine! a mine!" for they had found one of the lighted fuses.

"They are running for their boat," said Foy, "and the captain is sailing farther off. Heavens! how they scream."

As the words passed his lips a tongue of flame shot to the very skies. The island seemed to rock, a fierce rush of air struck Foy and shook him from the tree. Then came a dreadful, thunderous sound, and lo! the sky was darkened with fragments of wreck, limbs of men, a grey cloud of scattered salt and torn shreds of sail and cargo, which fell here, there, and everywhere about and beyond them.

In five seconds it was over, and the three of them, shaken but

unhurt, were clinging to each other on the ground. Then as the dark pall of smoke drifted southward Foy scrambled up his tree again. But now there was little to be seen, for the *Swallow* had vanished utterly, and for many yards round where she lay the wreckage-strewn water was black as ink with the stirred mud. The Spaniards had gone also, nothing of them was left, save the two men and the boat which rode unhurt at a distance. Foy stared at them. The steersman was seated and wringing his hands, while the captain, on whose armour the rays of the rising sun now shone brightly, held to the mast like one stunned, and gazed at the place where, a minute before, had been a ship and a troop of living men. Presently he seemed to recover himself, for he issued an order, whereon the boat's head went about, and she began to glide away.

"Now we had best try to catch him," said Martha, who, by standing up, could see this also.

"Nay, let him be," answered Foy, "we have sent enough men to their account," and he shuddered.

"As you will, master," grumbled Martin, "but I tell you it is not wise. The man is too clever to be allowed to live, else he would have accompanied the others on board and perished with them."

"Oh! I am sick," replied Foy. "The wind from that powder has shaken me. Settle it as you will with Mother Martha and leave me in peace."

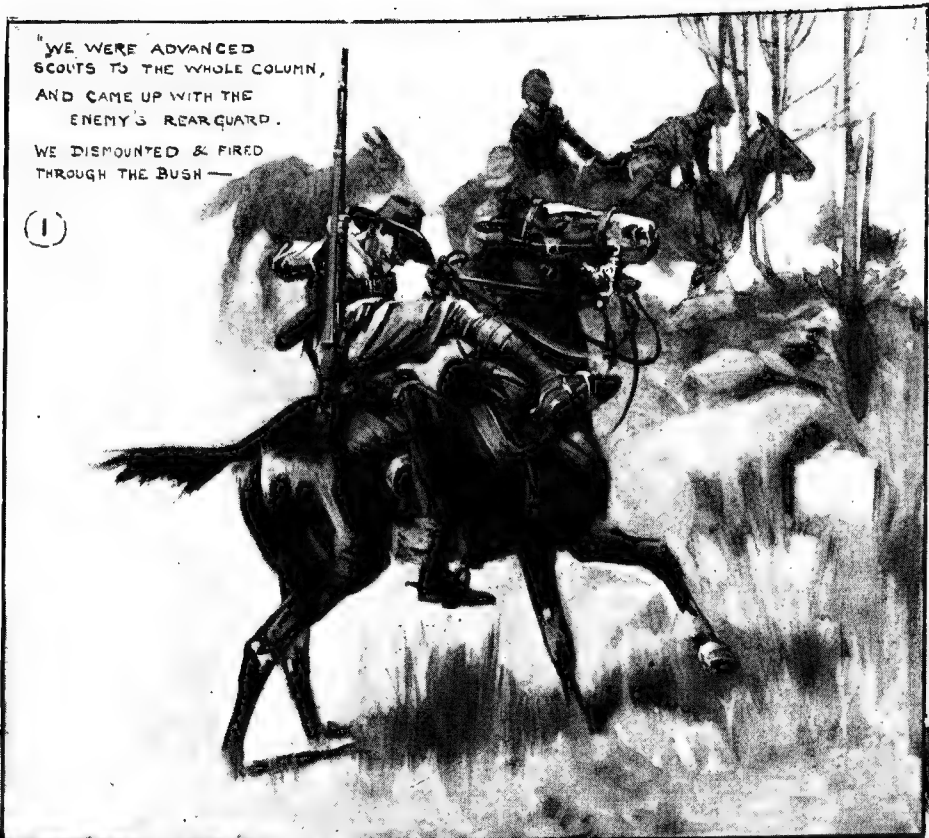
So Martin turned to speak with Martha, but she was not there. Chuckling to herself in the madness of her hate and the glory of this great revenge, she had slipped away, knife in hand, to discover whether perchance any of the powder-blasted Spaniards still lived. Fortunately for them they did not, the shock had killed them all, even those who at the first alarm had thrown themselves into the water. At length Martin found her clapping her hand and crooning above a dead body, so shattered that no one could tell to what manner of man it had belonged, and led her away. But although she was keen enough for the chase, by now it was too late, for, travelling before the strong wind, Ramiro and his boat had vanished.

(To be continued)



1. Winter toilette. Beige cloth pleated skirt and beaver bolero, with chinchilla revers.
2. Cloth coat with ermine collar, revers and band running down the front, and finished by a broad braid. Sleeves trimmed to match. The jacket closes at the side with handsome braid brandenburghs. Skirt of heather mixture, with pleats fixed down half way and then flowing open gracefully. Bands of braid ornament the skirt, finishing off in trefol ornaments.
3. Walking dress of grey cloth. The dress is very plain and sheath-like, with long pleats all down the front, and strapped bands of cloth. High collar of blue fox fur.

SKATING FASHIONS



OUR RATIONS ARE TREK OX & BISCUITS. BUT WE'VE GOT AHEAD OF THE CONVOY, & TO DAY, UP TO 4 O'CLOCK, I HAD TWO SARDINES AND A FEW CRUMBS, (LOOTED FROM A HOTEL)



DRAWN BY REGINALD CLEAVER

FROM A SKETCH BY TROOPER HUGH CLEAVER

NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF A TROOPER IN THE MONTGOMERYSHIRE (4TH) COMPANY
IN THE BUSH VELDT WITH THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

The first coolie corps on the march to Peking brought in carts with hay and all kinds of stores for the troops. A detachment of Madras Pioneers in khaki formed the escort

THE CRISIS IN CHINA: THE FIRST COOLIE CORPS BRINGING PROVISIONS INTO PEKING FOR THE BRITISH TROOPS

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, FRED WHITING

Boers and Boxers

By CHARLES LOWE

QUITE as significant for the conclusion of the war as the impending return of Lord Roberts, which has been delayed among other things by the serious illness of his daughter, is the further announcement that the Red Cross Society has now withdrawn from operations in Natal; that the Langham Field Hospital is coming home; that the Princess of Wales's hospital ship will now discontinue its trips; that Colonel Ward, "the best supply officer since Moses," is among the large number of prominent officers who have left the front for home; that General Kelly-Kenny and his staff are also on their way to England, the command of the lines of communication in Orange River Colony being given to Sir Archibald Hunter; and that General French, with two brigades, has been appointed to the command at Johannesburg, the new headquarters seat. In fact, there are everywhere signs of dismantling, diminution of field forces, reorganisation and new departures. Yet hostilities are by no means at an end—hostilities costing us much precious blood and treasure, so that to the expenditure of about seventy millions sterling, which the war has entailed upon us so far, a very considerable addition will have to be made by Parliament when it meets for this special purpose at the beginning of December. It is impossible, however, to believe the estimate of one authority who computes that there are still 15,000 burghers in the field, and yet they would appear to have an astonishing number of commandoes, or at least fractional commandoes, still at large which continue to pester our troops and pounce upon their convoys, though the balance of detriment is generally all on the Boer side. The best song on this subject could be sung by Messrs. Steyn and De Wet, "Arcades ambo," who, on the 6th inst., at Bothaville, with a force of 1,000 Boers, lost 60 dead and wounded, 100 prisoners, and eight various guns (two of which had been aforesaid captured from us) to General Knox, though at the cost of several of his officers, including the gallant Colonel Le Gallais, who had contributed so much to this important victory—the best of its kind during the war. In the Dalmanutha parts, too, about the same time, Smith-Dorrien's troops did excellent service—the Canadians, in particular, again distinguishing themselves by repulsing a charge of 200 mounted Boers, which was pressed home to within seventy yards of the British rear-guard—a most unusual and audacious thing for them to do. But still more so was the feat of a party of the 19th Hussars at Lydenburg, who stole through the enemy's outposts in the night time, "charging the Boers by moonlight and sabreing many of them." This was one of the very few instances in the war where our cavalry have had the satisfaction of being able to get in among the Boers with the white weapon, and the taste of it is sure to have had a most salutary effect upon their nerves, which, for the rest, were rudely shaken by the death of two of their generals—Prinsloo and Fourie—and the wounding of the redoubtable Grobelaar, whose "kloof" was so much in evidence during the dark Colenso days. Raidings, fightings, captures and counter-captures have also been reported from other parts of the seat of war, yet their general result must be decidedly depressing to the Boer desperadoes still in the field.

But if confusion continues to prevail in the land of the Boers, what shall be said of the ever-thickening chaos in the country of the Boxers? Apart from the region of rumour, the most striking fact in the record of the week has been the execution at Pao-ting-fu of the three officials—namely, Tien-Yang, provincial treasurer; General Wei-Shun-Kon, commanding the troops; and Colonel Kiu, commanding the cavalry—who were sentenced to death by a military tribunal for their connection with the massacre and torture of missionaries. Their heads were exposed on poles for one day, and then taken down and buried. Moreover, apart from a fine of 100,000 taels inflicted on the municipal councillors of the place, the towers on the corners of the city wall were destroyed, and a breach was made in the south-eastern wall near the scene of the murder of British subjects, on which the execution also took place. On his return from Pao-ting-fu, General Lorne-Campbell destroyed "twenty-six villages," to which Count Waldersee mildly referred as "several Boxer camps;" while the German and the Russian columns also had considerable fighting—the latter losing four killed and sixty-four wounded. But though due retribution has thus been exacted for the massacres at Pao-ting-fu, the wheels of Justice continue to stick in the mud as regards the satisfaction demanded by the Powers for the Boxer outrages on their representatives at Peking, and in this respect the so-called "peace negotiations" do not appear to be in a very promising state—the less so as the foreign Ministers have finally agreed on a long list of terms,



LADY AUDREY BULLER
The Latest Portrait by Charles Knight, Aldershot

one of which is that "China shall inflict the death penalty on the eleven guilty high officials and Princes who instigated all the trouble."



"DOWNES," NEAR CREDITON, THE SEAT OF SIR REDVERS BULLER, V.C.
From a Photograph by Frith, Reigate

It is difficult to see how the onerous conditions of the Powers can either be complied with by China or enforced by them.



The somewhat unpicturesque town of Aldershot was hardly recognisable when it burst out into a blaze of decorations to welcome Sir Redvers Buller on his return from South Africa; and the enthusiastic reception accorded to him left nothing to be desired. Our photograph is by Charles Knight, Aldershot

"The Likeness of the Night"

THE publication of Mrs. W. K. Clifford's play in the *Anglo-Saxon Review*, together with the production some time since in Liverpool, has already afforded to an opportunity of judging for themselves whether *The Night* is—as the author has alleged—also the Mr. Sydney Grundy's play, *A Debt of Honour*, which, approaching the close of its career at the St. James's Theatre, has now, as an acted play, been brought nearer to the company at the GRAND Theatre, Fulham, whereby it is that the question of plagiarism, conscious or unconscious, finally submitted to the judgment of those who take an interest in such matters. I am compelled, however, to add that the reception of the play on Monday night had nothing special about it. If the audience that filled the theatre in this handsome new suburban theatre regarded themselves as a jury of experts impanelled to try an issue in a court of etiquette, there was certainly little outward token of it. Possibly this was attributable to the circumstance that the play had not proceeded far before it was manifest that it was really no issue to try. The story of man, wife, and mistress ended gaily, as in Arthur Murphy's *The Way to Keep Him*, as in the late Mrs. Oliphant's powerful little story, or as in Ibsen's *Kosmisholm*, has long been the common property of playwrights; and there is really nothing in the resemblance between the two pieces which may not well be ascribed to mere coincidence—not even excepting the "cup of tea" of which we heard much—for are not afternoon teas on the stage almost inevitable from drawing-room scenes? Mrs. Clifford's dialogue is not dramatic, and she exhibits a skill in developing strong emotions which augurs no less favourably for her future career as a dramatist; but the dreariness and gloom of her story of the faithful wife who, having discovered that her habitual lack of what is known as "dramatic attractiveness" has driven her husband into the arms of a mistress, commits suicide will, I fear, make the average spectator sigh for a little light in the picture. Nor does Mrs. Kendal's powerful and pathetic impersonation of Mrs. Archerson tend to lessen the painfulness of the story. Miss McIntosh won great applause in the character of the mistress by her powerful outburst of remorse on discovering the true motives of Mrs. Archerson's suicide.

W. M. T.

At the HIPPODROME has been introduced a remarkable novelty in the form of a combination of the phonograph with animated photographs. Animated pictures of music-hall comedians are given, and the words of the song in keeping with their gestures are thrown out by the phonograph, but the result was not altogether pleasing, as the sounds were shrill and discordant. This novelty is also applied to the return of the C.I.V., and the presentment of the men marching through the street to an accompaniment of hoarse cheering was wonderfully interesting.

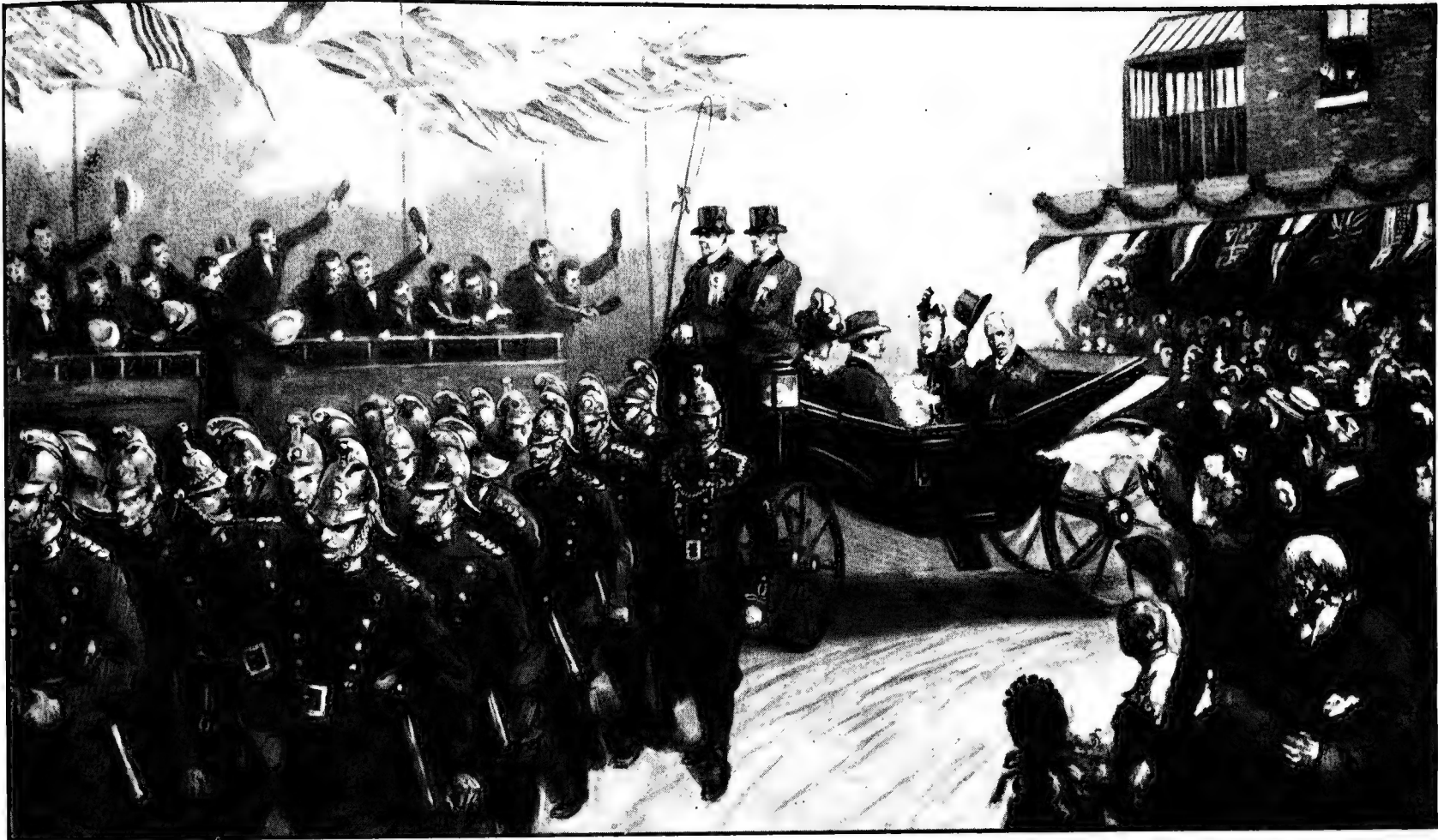
Our Supplements

Most people have at some time been tempted to go sea fishing for an hour or so, and many have had an experience in a small way similar to that depicted in our Supplement, "The Story of a Conger." To catch a fair-sized specimen is, indeed, to catch a Tartar. To begin with, he is too big to haul in, but it is when he is jerked into the boat that the fun begins. The wily beast can at once clear to a safe distance and leaves the fisherman to the glory and honour of tackling Mr. Conger, who proceeds promptly to wrangle the line round his cap as he leaps until he gets within a considerable distance of a good bite. In the end his antagonist seeks refuge in the rigging; the writhing conger clings to him like Sinbad's old man of the sea, until the boatman, seeing the opportunity, steps in with a marline-spike and ends Mr. Conger's career.

Mr. Blair Leighton's tale, which forms the second supplement this week, shows

Elaine the fair, Elaine the lovely, the lily maid of Astolat who died of her love for Lancelot, being taken to Arthur's castle in accordance with her dying wish. In one hand she held a letter containing that fatal message, Lancelot which he would not say to her, in the other a dagger. "she did not seem as if she had fast asleep, and lay as if she smiled." Her instructions had been:—

Then take the little bed on which I lay
For Lancelot's love, and deck it with
Queen's robes,
For richness, and me also like the
In all I have of rich, and lay me
And let there be prepared a chamber
To take me to the river, and a
Be ready on the river, clothed in
I go in state to Court, to meet
There surely I shall speak for
myself,
And none of you can speak for
well,
And therefore let our dumb
alone
Go with me, he can steer and
he
Will guide me to that palace, to the doors



No sooner had Sir Redvers Buller and Lady Audrey, with Miss Buller and Lieutenant Howard, his stepson and aide-de-camp, entered their carriage on their arrival at Aldershot, than the horses were removed and drag-ropes attached by which the men of the Volunteer Fire Brigade dragged the carriage the whole distance to Farnborough

SIR REDVERS BULLER'S RETURN: HIS RECEPTION AT ALDERSHOT

DRAWN BY F. C. DICKINSON



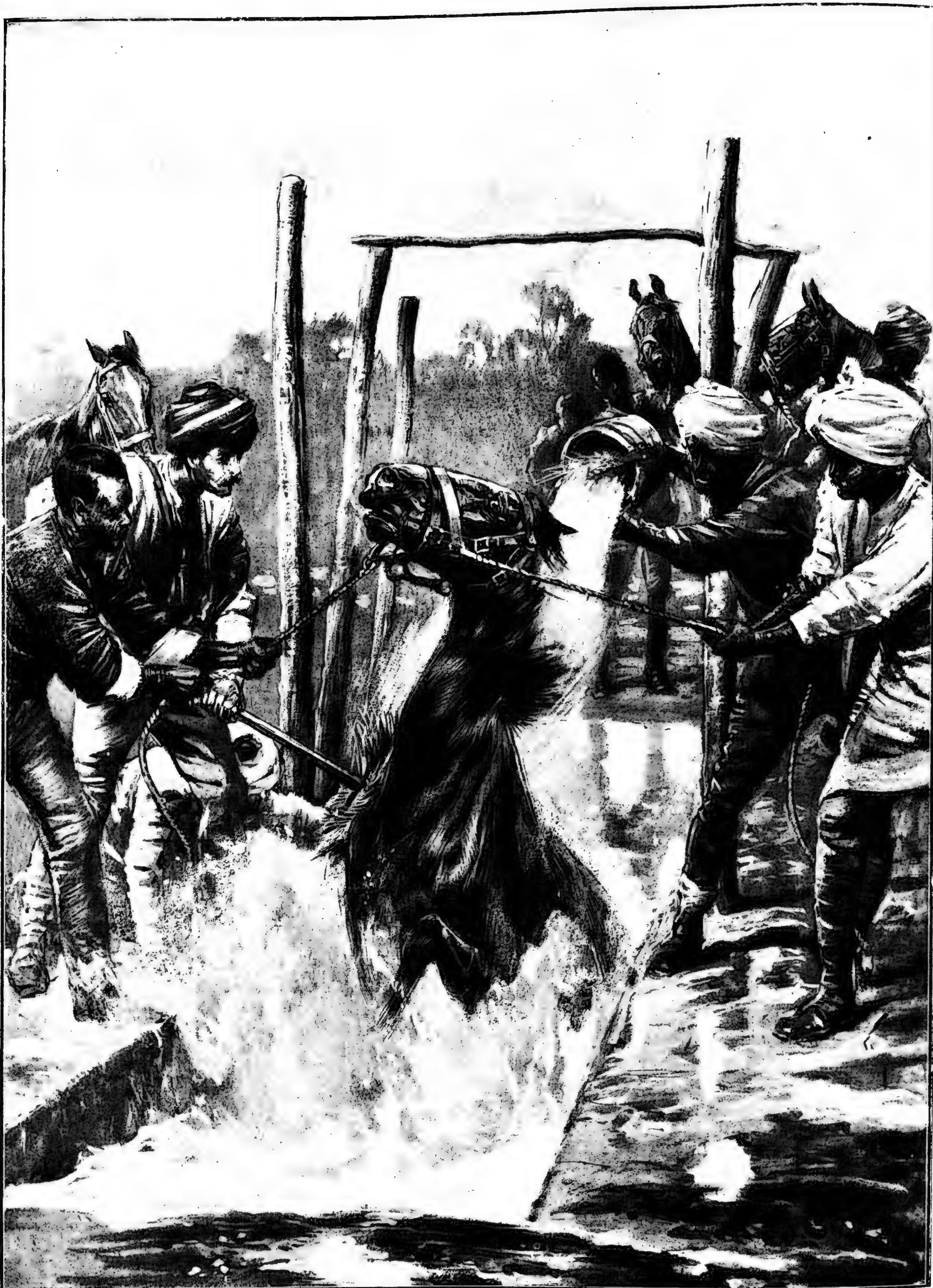
DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET

FROM A SKETCH BY F. C. DICKINSON

When the special train bringing Sir Redvers Buller to Aldershot arrived at the station there were waiting on the platform Lieutenant-General Sir William Butler, in full uniform, with Colonel Kennedy, Deputy Adjutant-General, and many other members of the Aldershot Staff, the Bishop of Winchester, and Mr. A. F. Jeffrey, M.P. On alighting Sir Redvers Buller, looking hale, though somewhat thinner than when he left the camp a year ago, was received with an outburst of cheering, and the cry of "See the Conquering Hero Comes." Lady Audrey Buller, who had accompanied Sir Redvers, was presented with a bouquet of orchids by Mrs. James May, wife of the Chairman of the District Council. The brief ceremony

of presenting an address of welcome took place on a dais in the station yard, in the presence of nearly 1,000 privileged spectators. The usual placid countenance of Sir Redvers was moved by the great reception accorded him. The address of welcome, which was presented by Mr. May, expressed how anxiously Aldershot had watched the labours of the gallant General in South Africa when surrounded by so many hardships, and how fervently they hoped that health and strength would be permitted General Buller to further honour the noble profession to which he belonged. Sir Redvers Buller having replied, loud cheers were given by the gathering

THE RETURN OF SIR REDVERS BULLER: RECEIVING AN ADDRESS OF WELCOME AT ALDERSHOT

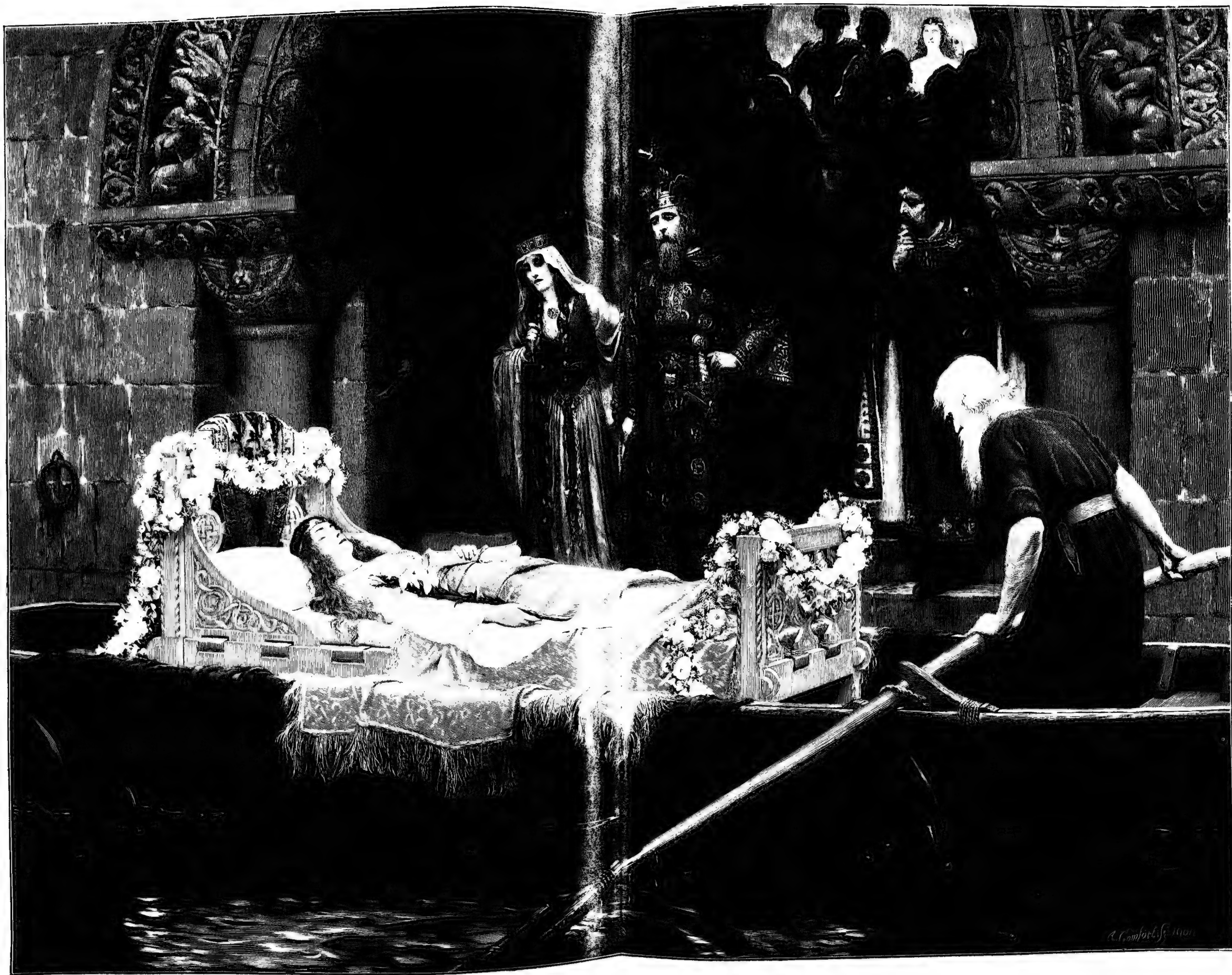


DRAWN BY JOHN CHARLTON

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY A BRITISH OFFICER

"Horses at the front," writes a Correspondent, "receive the greatest attention. At the Stellenbosch Remount Depot they have undergone an elaborate and expensive medicinal treatment for the cure of skin disease. An immense bath to contain antiseptic fluid has been constructed there, and the animals are made to go through it. Indian natives manipulate the horses under the supervision of a veterinary officer."

THE CARE OF HORSES IN SOUTH AFRICA: AN ANTISEPTIC BATH AT STELLENBOSCH



"ELAINE"

FROM THE PAINTING BY E. ELAINE-LEIGHTON, EXHIBITED IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY



DRAWN BY F. DE HAENEN

A Correspondent writes: "The Provisional Government of Tientsin sentenced four Chinamen to death, the penalty being executed the first week in September. Two were arrested by French guards in the part of the city allotted to them; to patrol, and the other two

were arrested by Japanese soldiers. The two former were guilty of looting from other Chinese with violence. The two latter were Boxer captains. The latter were beheaded by the Japanese the other two shot by the French soldiers. Mr. Emmons, resident of Tientsin,

and Mr. Denby, son of Colonel Charles B. Denby, are the judges for the Provisional Government."

THE CRISIS IN CHINA: THE ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE IN TIENTSIN

FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY J. MARTIN MILLER

The Figures on the Maps show the number of Presidential Electors in each State

Club Comments

By "MARMADUKE"

War at the War Office is the campaign of the immediate military element is about to attempt to remove the element from power, and the latter will fight obstinately to retain control over the Army. There are two sides to the question. Military men maintain that the faults which have been done in the Army are the result of the mismanagement of the civil element; the latter insists that they are due to the not taking the profession seriously except in war-time. The military men say that the civilians are not soldiers, the civilians say the soldiers are not business men.

The war in South Africa has proved again that our officers are not, but it has also proved that many of them are not wise. It is a fatal saying that "Prudence is the better part of valour," the phenomenal imprudence of many of the officers in South Africa has astonished not only this country but all other nations. Is it safe to entrust the control of the business part of the management of the Army to officers who have shown so clearly they do not possess the quality of prudence?

Those who should know say that no considerable step in the direction of reform is to be taken. Large sums will be spent in buying guns and in accumulating stores, a few alterations in the arrangements at the War Office will be made, and numerous more

Our Portraits

PROFESSOR A. W. HUGHES was originator and chief organiser of the Welsh Hospital in South Africa. He went out to the Cape in June after having raised a sum of over 12,000*l.* for the hospital, and when he got to South Africa it achieved much excellent work under his management. At the request of Lord Roberts he removed the base to Pretoria, and remained in personal direction till it was deemed no longer necessary for himself and the chief surgeons to stay in South Africa, when they sailed together for this country. On the voyage home fever symptoms appeared which culminated, on his return, in the illness which proved fatal. At his residence in Chester Terrace, he was attended by Dr. Tirard, Physician to King's College Hospital, and Professor Frederick Roberts, of University College Hospital. Professor Hughes, who was only thirty-eight years of age, was born at Fronwen, Merionethshire, and was educated at Edinburgh, and subsequently pursued his studies in London and at Leipzig. He was a very fluent Welsh speaker, and took the keenest interest in all Welsh national movements. He was for some time Lecturer on Anatomy at the Edinburgh School of Medicine, and afterwards Professor of Anatomy at Cardiff. He left Cardiff on his appointment as Professor of Anatomy at King's College. He was a strong advocate of "ambidexterity," and had trained himself to use the left hand in operating as skilfully as the right. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

His Highness Rajindar Singh, Maharajah of Patiala, was the elder son of the late Mohindar Singh, who died in 1873. He was born May 25, 1872, and during his infancy the affairs of

1888. He was actively engaged in the Nile Expedition under General Kitchener in 1897, and also in the expedition of the following year, when he took part in the cavalry reconnaissance of April 4, and the battles of the Atbara and Khartoum. At Bloemfontein, when the Mounted Infantry Division was formed, he was appointed Assistant Adjutant-General to General Ian Hamilton, whom he accompanied in his flank march to Pretoria and Heidelberg, and at the disbandment of the Division he was given the command of a detached mounted infantry force. Since his last appointment he has accompanied many flying columns in pursuit of De Wet—operations which resulted in the brilliant attack upon that resourceful commander near Bothaville, when he was killed. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

Major Joseph Hanwell who was killed while leading his troops in the unsuccessful attempt to surround the Boers at Ventersburg, was in his fortieth year. He joined the Royal Artillery in 1881, and was in command of the 39th Field Battery, having attained the rank of major little more than a year ago. His only war service previously was in Burma in 1886. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

Lieutenant James Herbert Parker, of Kitchener's Light Horse, was killed in action April 30 at Haut Nek, near Beaudort. He was the second son of Harry Rainy Parker (late of Temple Bothley, Leicestershire) and Frances Emily Jane Kitchener, and a nephew of Lord Kitchener. He was twenty-seven years of age. Our portrait is by Hermann, Wellington, N.Z.

Cyril D'Arcy Vivien Cary-Barnard is a member of Lumsden's



THE LATE LIEUTENANT J. H. PARKER
Killed near Brandfort



THE LATE LIEUT. E. M. HANBURY
Killed at Jagersfontein



THE LATE MAJOR J. HANWELL
Killed near Ventersburg



THE LATE CAPTAIN L. D. BAILLIE
Killed near Frederickstad



THE LATE COLONEL LE GALLAIS
Killed at Bothaville



TROOPER C. D. V. CARY-BARNARD
Who has been given a commission



MIDSHIPMAN BASIL J. D. GUY
Who has gained the V.C.



THE LATE MAHARAJAH OF PATIALA
Ruling head of the Sikhs



THE LATE PROF. A. W. HUGHES
Originator and Chief Organiser of the Welsh
Hospital in South Africa



THE LATE MR. THOMAS ARNOLD
Son of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby

Unless unimportant changes in the military system will be carried out. Those authorities say that were it contemplated to reform the Army seriously Lord Kitchener would have been appointed Assistant-General, for the Adjutant-General is he who will have to do with the matter, and Lord Kitchener is the only man who will do that firmly and thoroughly.

The authorities distributed last week the reward which the naval and military who have distinguished themselves in China have earned, but not for some unaccountable purpose, to announce those who our men have earned in South Africa. It is generally known that besides the Earldom which is to be conferred on Lord Roberts, and the Viscounty which Lord Kitchener is to have, Sir Buller will be promoted to the Peerage. The various regiments will receive K.C.B.'s, and the colonels who have been in the front line are to obtain the C.B.

Are there to be special rejoicings to celebrate the declaration of peace? In former times the Government made a point of stimulating the enthusiasm of the public on such occasions, and even this time there have been displays in Hyde Park, lasting for several days, to mark the close of an important campaign. If the Government is disposed to encourage such rejoicings when the war in South Africa terminates, it would be well were it to open its mind as to how soon, for arrangements could be made to organise a suitable display. Vast crowds parading the streets, cheering and waving flags are apt to be disorderly, while the same people, gathered together in such a large space as Hyde Park, and rejoicing in an organised manner, would provide a sight worthy of the occasion.

Patiala were administered by a Council of Regency. In 1891 he was installed with full powers as chief, when he found himself in possession of a splendid revenue. On the attainment of his majority he gave Rs. 50,000 to the Punjab University for the foundation of scholarships. In 1897 he gave 10,000*l.* to the Indian Famine Fund. His patriotism and his culture were equal to his munificence. He spoke English admirably, and although of delicate health was an accomplished cavalry officer, cricketer, and sportsman. Of the Indian turf he was an enthusiastic patron, and his colours have been seen more than once at Newmarket. In 1893 his Highness was married to an Irish lady, Miss Florrie Bryan, who, previous to the wedding, embraced the Sikh faith, and the marriage was solemnised according to Sikh rites. Our portrait is by Johnston and Hoffman, Calcutta.

Mr. Basil John Douglas Guy, upon whom the Queen has conferred the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery in China, is attached to H.M.S. *Barfleur*. He passed from the training-ship *Britannia* to the *Barfleur* in 1898, his two and a half years' service having been spent entirely in the Far East. The act which won for the young officer the highest distinction in the Service occurred at the storming of Tientsin in July, when, under an excessively hot fire, he stopped with and attended a wounded able seaman, and eventually assisted to carry him across a fire-swept zone. Our portrait is by T. Fall, Baker Street.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Philip Walter Jules Le Gallais, who was killed at Bothaville, joined the 8th (King's Royal Irish) Hussars from the Jersey Militia, as a second lieutenant, in 1881, obtained his lieutenantcy a year later, and was made captain in

Horse, and sailed from India with that force. He has now received a commission from Lord Roberts. Our portrait is by Hirsbrunner, Lucerne.

Lieutenant E. M. Hanbury, 3rd South Lancashire Regiment (4th R. Lanes, Militia), was killed at Jagersfontein October 13.

Captain William Lyon Dennistoun Baillie was the only son of the late Mr. George A. F. Baillie and nephew of the late Sir William Baillie, of Polkemmet, Linlithgowshire. He joined his regiment in 1894, and became Captain last February. His relatives received a telegram from the War Office on October 30 stating that the following message had been sent by General Barton:—"Please convey to relatives of Captain Baillie, 2nd Royal Scots Fusiliers, killed in action on October 25, my deep sympathy and admiration for his most gallant conduct." Our portrait is by Abel Lewis and Son.

Thomas Arnold, M.A., Fellow of the Royal University of Ireland, was the second and last surviving son of Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, and a brother of the late Matthew Arnold. He became a convert to Catholicity with Dr. Newman, and with him went to Dublin to found the Catholic University in Stephen's Green, over which the Cardinal for some years presided. On Dr. Newman's return to Edgbaston Mr. Arnold accompanied him, but he subsequently returned to Ireland, and his later years were filled with teaching work in the University College whose foundation he had done so much to assist. Mr. Arnold, who was seventy-six years of age, was the father of Mrs. Humphry Ward, the distinguished novelist. Our portrait is by Elliott and Fry, Baker Street.

A Roman Milestone Just Discovered Near Jerusalem

IN both sacred and secular history no small interest attaches to the Roman road that led northwards from Jerusalem to Damascus, the mention of which suggests several well-known incidents in the beginning of the Christian era. A bit of this road just outside Jerusalem ascends the northern side of the valley which, a little further east, joins the Kedron, and is still in good preservation, the heavy old Roman paving looking as if it might still last for centuries. The new road to the Mount of Olives, built two years ago for the convenience of the German Emperor, buried and obliterated the lower part of this relic of antiquity. The upper end, of which we give a sketch, is now also being covered by work done in grading a new modern carriage road which is being constructed from Jerusalem northwards, to be soon completed as far as Beereh (the ancient Beeroth) and later to extend to Nablous, the Shechem of sacred history.

As one travels northward over the rough mule-track that has been in modern times the only road, there are here and there indications of the route of the old Roman military highway; but much of the way all trace of it is gone. However, in digging for the grading of the new road at a point near Shaphat, a village about two miles north of Jerusalem, the fellaheen workmen unearthed, the other day, an interesting proof that the ancient roadway coincided at this place with the route surveyed for the new road. It was in the shape of a section of one of the well-known milestones with which the Romans lined their roads, and bearing inscriptions similar to those found on other Roman milestones. This *milliarium* was probably the second one from Jerusalem. They were placed at intervals of 1,000 Roman paces, about equivalent to our mile.

We give a photograph of the section found, showing the inscription



ROMAN MILESTONE DISCOVERED NEAR JERUSALEM

on one side. As far as decipherable it is as follows:—The first line, IMPNERV . . . ; the second line, AVGPONTI . . M . . . ; the third line, the lower parts of the letters having been broken off, TRIBVN . . . On the reverse side of the pillar is inscribed as follows:—The first line, . . PCÆSAR, the missing letters being the IM of the imperial title; the second line . . . NVSAVG. This latter is made with well-cut letters and larger than the ruder work on the other side, and probably recorded the fact of its erection by the Emperor Vespasian (A.D. 69), whose name alone of the earlier Emperors has the number of letters and the final letters that fit what remains of the inscription. The lettering on the other side is evidently to record its restoration by the Emperor Nerva (A.D. 96). A milestone now standing on the Capitol in Rome, which formerly marked the first mile on one of the great military roads leading from Rome, bears, on its lower half, an inscription almost identical with the one first above mentioned.

Some Chats with the C.E.O.—II.

IN an interview with a sergeant of the C.I.V. Vickers-Maxim Battery we wandered from pom-poms to traction-engines. This gunner had much of interest to impart. "The shooting capabilities of the Boers," he said, "have been much overrated, but I was greatly impressed with their skill at taking up positions. There was marked evidence of this during the engagement with De Wet's rear-guard, when the Boer general broke away from the cordon which was being formed round him at Bethlehem. In this instance he retreated towards Lindley Road closely pursued by Broadwood. The Boer positions were so chosen that De Wet could not be attacked on either flank, and his guns which we engaged were placed behind rocks, so that it was quite impossible to silence them, and excessively difficult to pick up their range. Fighting the whole afternoon we experienced the heaviest shell fire of the campaign, and yet we could not silence the guns. The enemy almost invariably selected the very best positions for the object in view.

"The sleeping on the open veldt entailed much discomfort. When the sun went down we often experienced intense cold. After a hurried meal of hot tea and biscuits the men, tired out with their day's march, would throw themselves on the ground and roll themselves in their blankets. In the morning these would be stiff with frost and ice, and as they had to be at once packed in their waterproof bags, they would remain wet and sodden until frozen again the next night. This kind of thing went on for weeks at a stretch, and as for prolonged periods we never removed a stitch of clothing, and a wash was often out of the question for days, our condition became pretty bad. Personally I have been for a period of ten days without even removing my boots. Our horses suffered intensely from tick, which they picked up from the veldt bushes. These pests were so small as to be almost invisible, but they clung to the animals, and in the morning the poor beasts would be a mass of these vermin swollen with blood to the size of beans.

"In the Transvaal particularly the night marches on the bush veldt were exceedingly tiring, and often during the dark, moonless nights officers and men would fall asleep until rudely awakened by their animals stumbling over ant-hills. Matters were not rendered any more comfortable by the presence of the mimosa thorn (three or four inches long), which tore and cut both men and animals,

producing a poisonous wound. The dust, too, was made the travel over the heavy sand harder than ever.

"While we were with Hickman we so often marched day that we were referred to as Hickman's Travelling Chaperones daily. But, despite the hardships, all wet and keen. Although we could not tell the details we should have a rough time, and, so far as I am concerned, the better for it, and never had a day's illness. My clothes are now too tight for me."

"The complaints with regard to rationing," said another, "were, on the whole, not justified. Luxuries were not allowed, but our food was wholesome and sustaining, and it was possible to supplement our rations by meals purchased from Kaffir kraals.

"With regard to our feelings when under fire, we often suddenly under fire to think at all, and, with the rattle enough to think of in connection with the work necessary to get the guns into action. So far as my experience goes I do not fire more than anything else. With rifles you get a constant



This sketch shows the intersection of the new road. The camel in the foreground is bringing an old Roman milestone to Jerusalem. THE OLD ROMAN ROAD LEADING NORTHWARD FROM JERUSALEM

THE GRAPHIC CHRISTMAS NO.

ALL IN COLOURS. PRICE ONE SHILLING.

CONTENTS

BREVET RANK

By W. W. JACOBS

Illustrated by STANHOPE FORBES, A.R.A.

THE FAIRY'S DILEMMA

By W. S. GILBERT

Illustrated by C. E. BROCK

HOW TWO WARDS IN CHANCERY WENT SHOOTING IN THE ROCKIES

Drawn by REGINALD CLEAVER

MISFITS

Drawn by C. E. BROCK

FRA BENEDETTO'S MEDAL

By GRANT ALLEN

Illustrated by FRANK CRAIG

UNDER THE MOON

By H. B. MARRIOTT-WATSON

Illustrated by T. WALTER WEST

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF TWO VISITORS TO THE ZUYDER ZEE

Drawn by TOM BROWNE

THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER, OR THE LION AND THE LAMB

Drawn by ELMHIRST CUMMING

OUR FANCY DRESS BALL

Drawn by W. RALSTON

CHRISTMAS CAROLS IN THE INDIAN OCEAN

Drawn by W. HATHERELL, R.I.

THE SIMPLE PLOUGHBOY. AN OLD SONG

Illustrated by H. M. BROCK

CHRISTMAS CARDS

CHRISTMAS IN THE STOCKS Facsimile Drawings by LIEUTENANT-GENERAL BADEN-POWELL

Drawn by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.



THE HERETIC, BY SIR JOHN MILLAIS, P.R.A. Miniature Reproduction of one of the Coloured Plates



A STORY OF THE VELDT, BY STANHOPE FORBES, A.R.A. Miniature Reproduction of one of the Coloured Plates

Two Presentation Plates:

"THE HERETIC,"

BY

SIR JOHN MILLAIS, BART., P.R.A.

"A STORY OF THE VELDT,"

BY

STANHOPE FORBES, A.R.A.

READY NOVEMBER 26.

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, W.C.

ORDER AT ONCE.

LAMM HOTEL, Portland
W. Unrivalled situation in fashionable and convenient. Easy access to all theatres.
Hotel 6.30 until 8.15, open to non-residents.
Apartments for Regimental, Wedding Breakfasts, &c.
Moderate tariff.

MAINE and CO.—PIANOS
ORGANS. All improvements. Approval carriage free. Easy terms. Ten years' warranty. Second-hand good cottages from seven guineas, non-framed. In. framed pianos from 12.6 per month, organs from 5 guineas. Price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.
MAINE & CO. (estd. 1855), 91, Finsbury Street, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.

BRINSMEAD and SONS,
MANUFACTURERS to
BRINSMEAD T.H.H. the Prince and Princess of WALES.
H.M. King of ITALY, &c.
Lion of Honour.
Many Gold Medals.
Pianos Let on Hire.
Pianos Exchanged.
Pianos Repaired.
Pianos Tuned.
BRINSMEAD and SONS,
LIMITED
11, WIGMORE STREET,
LONDON, W.
List Free.

BORD'S
PIANOS.
50 PER CENT. DISCOUNT for CASH, or 15s. per month (second-hand 10s. 6d. per month), on the THREE YEARS' HIRE System. Pianos Exchanged. List free of C. STILES and CO., 42, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

BECHSTEIN
PIANOS.
CHARLES STILES and CO. offer these magnificent PIANOS on the THREE YEARS' SYSTEM, at most advantageous prices and terms.
Apply to 42, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

MOORE and MOORE PIANOS.
ESTD. 1838.
Iron-framed. Trichord and Check-action.
Superior quality of Tone, Touch, and Design.
18 to 20 Guineas.
10 Years' System from 31s. 6d. per Quarter.
Carriage free. PRICE LIST post free.
10, 12, 14, Regent Street Within, London, E.C.

THOMAS OETZMANN & CO.
with the LATEST MODELS BY
N. BROADWOOD,
COLLARD & COLLARD,
RUD. BECH. SOHN.
HARLES, or Three Years' System.
THOMAS OETZMANN & CO.,
1, BAKER STREET, W.

SHIRTS—FORD'S EUREKA.
Best perfect-fitting made. "Observer."
Best of Purchasing Shirts of the Best
and try FORD'S EUREKA.

SHIRTS Re-fronted, Wrist
Banquet, Fine Linen, Three for 8s. 6d. Extra Fine, 9s. 6d. Send Must be prepaid.—R. FORD
41, Finsbury, London.

AMERICAN TOOTH CROWN COMPANY,
OLD BOND STREET, W.
10, Burlington Gardens).
LEADING EXPERTS IN
DENTISTRY IN ENGLAND.

EFFECTS OF THIS OLD-FASHIONED COMPANY are:
The Treatment of
DECAYED TEETH
and Principles of Preservation,
and Filling, &c.
Utilisation of Decayed Roots
and Artificial Teeth without
Painful Extractions.
Artificial Teeth by Suction.
PULPULATION, and do all that
go to save Teeth, at the Most
Favorable Prices.

OPERATORS IN ATTENDANCE.
GRADUATES OF THE
AMERICAN DENTAL
SOCIETY.
Free Consultation.
List Free from the Secretary.

THE HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU, 96, REGENT STREET, W.

Agencies at Cannes, Florence, Geneva, Lucerne, Nice, Paris, Rome, Venice, Zurich, &c., &c. Write for the Hotel Tariff Guide 18d., which gives the rates of the leading Hotels. Any Tariff Card separate, One Stamp.

LONDON HOTELS.

BATH AND CHELTENHAM HOTEL.
Paddington (Elec. Lt. Lift. Tel. 793 Paddington).
BEDFORD HOTEL (WALDUCKS) Southampton Row, W.C. Rebuilt '99. Elec. Lt. Lift. Bathrooms all floors. Room, Meat Breakfast and Attendance 5/- Special Rates for permanency.
KENSINGTON HOTELS (Op. KENSINGTON PALACE) DE VERE, PRINCE OF WALES (New large Dining Room) AND BROADWALK (New Reading Room).
KENSINGTON HOTELS (Everything up to date).
KENSINGTON HOTELS (Tariff on application).
THACKERAY HOTEL (First-class Temperance).
HOTEL DE L'EUROPE, LEICESTER SQUARE. Moderate Charges. 100 Magnificent Rooms.
QUEEN'S HOTEL, LEICESTER SQUARE. Mod. Charges. Every Comfort and Convenience.
MAISONNETTE'S HOTEL. DE VERE GARDENS, KENSINGTON, W.
ST. ERMINS HOTEL, S.W. Largest and Finest in London. Magnificent Lounges and Electrophone. Inclusive Terms from 10.6 per day.

PROVINCIAL HOTELS.

BARMOUTH (First-class. Facing Sea) CORSEY GEDOL AND MARINE HOTELS
BOURNEMOUTH (Hotel de Luxe of the South) ROYAL BATH HOTEL
BOURNEMOUTH. BOURNEMOUTH HYDRO Facing Sea. Turkish and every variety of Bath.
BOURNEMOUTH, ULLSWATER AND THE PINES PRIVATE BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT
BROMLEY (Near Chislehurst. Electric Light. Sanitation Perfect) ROYAL BELL HOTEL
CLIFTON (Rhine of England) CLIFTON DOWN HOTEL
DROITWICH (Adjacent St. Andrews Brine Baths) THE WORCESTERSHIRE HOTEL
DROITWICH BRINE BATHS THE PARK HOTEL
EASTBOURNE (Splendid Views on East Cliff. Week-end Terms) THE HYDRO HOTEL
EDINBURGH (Facing Gardens. Prince's Street) WINDSOR HOTEL
HASLEMERE (Hindhead) HINDHEAD BEACON HOTEL
HASTINGS (Best Position on Sea Front) ALBANY HOTEL
JERSEY (St. Heliers). (Golf, Fishing, &c.) (Louise T. Wade, Lessee) ROYAL HOTEL
LIVERPOOL (Church Street) THE COMPTON HOTEL
LIVERPOOL (Mount Pleasant. Near Station. 300 Rooms) SHAFTESBURY TEMPERANCE HOTEL
LYNDHURST (New Forest. Golf, Hunting, Shooting) GRAND HOTEL
NORTH BERWICK (Finest Golf Links. Electric Light) MARINE HOTEL
OXFORD (Elec. Light. Billiards) MITRE FAMILY HOTEL
PLYMOUTH (On the Hoe. Facing Sea and Pier) GRAND HOTEL
SIDMOUTH (Facing full South Golf Links. Tennis, Hunting) BEDFORD HOTEL
SIDMOUTH (Comfort and Cooking) KNOWLE HOTEL
SOUTHPORT (In own Grounds and Facing Sea) PALACE HOTEL
SOUTHPORT (On the Promenade) VICTORIA HOTEL
TORQUAY (Facing Sea) VICTORIA AND ALBERT HOTEL
TORQUAY (Facing Sea) WESTERN HOTEL

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

ALASSIO (English Hotel. Entirely Renovated) GRAND HOTEL ALASSIO
ARCACHON (1st-cl. Family Hotels. Grand Sit.) CONTINENTAL HTL. (in Forest) and GRAND HOTEL (Facing Sea)
BIARRITZ (Facing Sea and Full South) HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE
CANNES (First-class in every Respect) HOTEL DES ANGLAIS
CANNES (Splendid Position. Central) HOTEL BRISTOL
CANNES (First-class. All Modern Comforts) HOTEL MONTELEURY
CANNES (Toilet Hot and Cold and Bath every Room) HOTEL GALLIA
DRESDEN (Unique Position on the Elbe) BELLE VUE HOTEL
DRESDEN (Hotel de Luxe of Saxony. Suites with Baths) SAVOY HOTEL
FLORENCE (Recommended. 1st-cl. Fam. House. Full South. Lung Arms) BRISTOL HOTEL
GENEVA (Facing Lake and Mont Blanc. Moderate Terms) RICHMOND FAMILY HOTEL
GOSSENASS (Tyrol) (Cloggaring. Curling. Alt. 3,600 ft.) GROBNER HOTEL
GRASSE (Magnificent Views) GRAND HOTEL
INNSBRUCK (Write for Pamphlet. Autumn and Winter Resort) TYROL HOTEL
INNSBRUCK (Opp. Station. Elec. Lt. Cent. Heating. Mod. Terms) HOTEL GOLDEN SUN
INNSBRUCK (Open all year. Electric Light. Lift. Mod. Terms) HOTEL KREID
LOCARNO (Best Resort on Lake Maggiore) GRAND HOTEL
MADEIRA (3 days' voyage) REID'S HOTELS
MADEIRA (Modern Comfort. Moderate Charges) JONES BELLA VISTA HOTEL
MENTON (East Bay) HOTEL BELLEVUE
Warmest corner in Europe. Own Gardens. Magnificent Views of French and Italian Coast. Invigorating air. Eng. Prop. J. L. Churchman
MENTON (Central. English. Lnp. 8 to 12 Frs.) METROPOLE HOTEL

HOTEL TARIFF BUREAU (continued)

MERAN (South Tyrol. Unique Position) GRAND HOTEL (MERANERHOF)
MONTREUX (Magnificent Situation. Moderate Terms) HOTEL CHATEAU BELMONT
MONTREUX (Highly Recommended. Steam Heat) CONTINENTAL HOTEL
MUNICH (First-class. Unique Position) HOTEL CONTINENTAL
MUNICH (First-class. Newly Rebuilt) HOTEL BAYERISCHERHOF
NICE (Entirely Redecorated) GRAND HOTEL METROPOLE
NICE (Modern. Winter Garden, Steam Heat. Sanitation perfect. Moderate Charges) GRAND HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE
PARIS (ENGLISH PROP.) (Near Exhibition. Avenue d'Iena. Champs Elysees) HOTEL D'ENA
PARIS (Most Modern Paris Hotel. Rue Rivoli) REGINA HOTEL
RIVA (Lake Garda. S. Tyrol. First-class House. Opened August 1900) PALACE HOTEL LIDO
ROME (First-class. Full South. Central) HOTEL MARINI
ROME (Full South) HOTEL ROYAL
ROME (Highest Post. Full South. Steam Heat) QUIRINAL HOTEL
ROME (Healthiest Position) GRAND HOTEL
SAN REMO (Electric Light. Lift) GRAND VICTORIA HOTEL
SAN REMO (Elevated Position above Sea) SAVOY HOTEL
ST. MORITZ (Best Known House. Patronised by English and Americans) KULM HOTEL
ST. MORITZ (C. Badrutt, Proprietor) THE PALACE HOTEL
WIESBADEN (1st-cl. Near Station and Kursaal) VICTORIA HOTEL AND BATHS

MONTREUX.
HOTEL ET CHATEAU BELMONT.
FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH HOUSE.
BEST SITUATION. PARK AND TENNIS.

ALCOHOLIC EXCESS.—Drink
Habit positively cured at home by the Tacquaru Specific. Result guaranteed. See testimonials, C.E.T.S. Write or call, Tacquaru Co., Clock House, 21, Arundel Street, Strand.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, RHEUMATISM, AND PAIN AND WEAKNESS in the BACK, speedily relieved and cured by HALE'S IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT, ONE and TWO GUINEAS. Medical References, Pamphlets free. No Metallic Contact with Skin.
HALE and SON, 105, REGENT STREET, W.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE is the only thoroughly harmless Skin Powder. Prepared by an experienced Chemist and constantly prescribed by the most eminent Skin Doctors. Post free. Send 13 or 36 Penny Stamps. MOST INVALUABLE.
J. TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker Street, London, W.

TO LECTURERS and Others.
Lantern Slides from the Illustrations appearing from time to time in *The Graphic* and *Daily Graphic* may be obtained from Messrs. York and Son, 67, Lancaster Road, Notting Hill, London, W. Price 3s. 2d. each post free.

ESTABLISHED 1851.
BIRKBECK BANK,
Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.
2 1/2% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. 2 1/2%
THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK.
With full Particulars, post free.
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge.
Most agreeable to take.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON
FOR
CONSTIPATION,
HÆMORRHOIDS,
BILE, HEADACHE
LOSS OF APPETITE,
GASTRIC AND INTESTINAL TROUBLES.
LONDON:
67, Southwark Bridge Road.
Sold by Chemists, 2s. 6d. a Box.

DON'T COUGH—USE DON'T COUGH—USE DON'T COUGH—USE
There is absolutely no remedy so speedy and effectual. One Lozenge alone gives relief; can be taken by the most delicate.

KEATING'S COUGH Lozenges.
KEATING'S COUGH Lozenges.
KEATING'S COUGH Lozenges.
If you cannot sleep for coughing, one Keating's Lozenge will set you right. Any Doctor will tell you they are

UTTERLY UNRIVALLED. UTTERLY UNRIVALLED. UTTERLY UNRIVALLED.
Sold everywhere in tins 13d. each, or free on receipt of stamps from THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, London.

OETZMANN and CO.,
HAMPSTEAD ROAD, W.
(Continuation North of Tottenham Court Road).
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE
NOW PROCEEDING.
SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED SALE CATALOGUE
(36 PAGES OF ILLUSTRATIONS) POST FREE.

EPPS'S COCOA. The most nutritious.
EPPS'S COCOA. Grateful and comforting.
EPPS'S COCOA. For breakfast and supper.
EPPS'S COCOA. With natural flavour only.
EPPS'S COCOA. From the finest brands.

THE DAVOS INVALIDS' HOME.
DAVOS DORF, SWITZERLAND.
(Founded in 1884.)

PATRONESS:
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

The object of the Home is to provide the advantages of the climate of the High Alps for ladies and gentlemen of limited means suffering from the early stages of consumption and of diseases of the chest, who might, by a timely visit to Davos, be restored to health, but who cannot afford the heavy expenses usually incurred at hotels. Admission is restricted to cases likely to derive considerable and permanent benefit from climatic treatment.

The Institution is conducted by an English Lady Superintendent on the lines of English home life and without any denominational restrictions. The payments made by the patients (at present 4 to 4½ francs a day) include board and residence, medical attendance and nursing, the only extras being medicine and personal laundry expenses.

Applicants can obtain the necessary forms from the HON. SEC. DR. WM. EWART, 33, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, W.

DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Owing to the limited accommodation the applications have far exceeded the vacancies. The Committee therefore urgently appeal for funds to enable them to provide the additional space which is required, and to extend to a greater number the benefits of the Home.

Subscriptions may be sent to the Honorary Secretary, or to WILLIAMS DEACON AND MANCHESTER AND SALFORD BANK, 20, BIRCHIN LANE, E.C., or 2, COCKSPUR STREET, S.W., and will be thankfully acknowledged.

INVALID CHILDREN'S AID ASSOCIATION,

18, BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

Patron: H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

The Association has been formed for the purpose of helping, in EVERY POSSIBLE WAY, the seriously invalided and crippled children of the London Poor. It works chiefly by Visitors, each of whom takes charge of one or more children, but it also endeavours to carry out whatever is most calculated to benefit the children placed under its care. Skilled nursing, medical advice, treatment, convalescent aid, loan of invalid carriages, industrial training and surgical appliances are amongst the benefits secured.

FUNDS ARE GREATLY NEEDED to meet the heavy expenses, as well as Visitors who may be able to go into the poorer districts.

TIMOTHY HOLMES, F.R.C.S.,
Chairman of Committee.

ST. GILES'S CHRISTIAN MISSION.

TREASURER: F. A. BEAVAN, Esq.,
54, Lombard Street, E.C.

To enable us to continue every morning our free breakfasts: to clothe the naked; to rescue boys and girls who leave school by placing them in our homes; to supply small vendors with stock, tools, &c.; to assist wives and families while men are undergoing sentences; and to provide homes for destitute women, we are compelled, after many efforts to raise funds, to appeal again to the readers to help us.

WILLIAM WHEATLEY, Superintendent,
28 & 29, Brook Street, Holborn, E.C.

CENTRAL LONDON THROAT AND EAR HOSPITAL, GRAY'S INN RD.

H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K.G.
Over 8,000 new Out-patients, involving 10,000 separate attendances, and 300 In-patients are annually relieved. Entirely free to the necessitous poor without Letter of Recommendation. At the present time there are liabilities amounting to £5,000 and contributions towards diminishing the debt will be thankfully received.

Bankers, BARCLAY and CO.
Secretary, RICHARD KERSHAW.

REMNANT CARPETS.
REMNANT CARPETS.
REMNANT CARPETS.
ALL SIZES. BEST QUALITY.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS,

LUDGATE HILL.

ARE NOW OFFERING A

LARGE SELECTION of CARPETS.

LARGE SELECTION of CARPETS.

LARGE SELECTION of CARPETS.

Which have been made up from REMNANTS and from OLD PATTERNS, and are

SOLD AT VERY LOW PRICES.

These Carpets are bordered all round and are ready for laying down. On application if sizes required be given, prices and particulars of stock will be sent.

WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.

WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.

WILTON SEAMLESS SQUARES.

A LARGE PURCHASE of these splendid CARPETS has just been completed which enables the firm to offer a few sizes at a GREAT REDUCTION in PRICE.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

SIZES. PRICES.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House) —
2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

Richly Chased and Pierced Lattice Cake Plate
Prince's Plate, £1 16 0 | Sterling Silver £9 5 0

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath. Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.
 Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
 Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.
 Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites. Invigorating in Hot Climates.
 Restores the Colour to Carpets. Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON. S.E.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES, & SENT FREE & SAFE BY POST. DESIGNS ARE EXACT SIZE. PLEASE WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF NOVELTIES IN JEWELLERY, SILVER & ELECTRO-PLATE (4000 ILLUSTRATIONS) POST FREE.

1900

These Five Stars, mounted as Tiara, £80, or sold separately at £17 15s., £13 15s., and £9 17s. 6d. Larger Sizes in Stock.

New Moon Brooch, containing 25 choice White Brilliants, £21. Smaller Size £15 10s. Same Brooch in Rose Diamonds, £10 10s. and £7 7s.

Choice White Brilliants, £31 10s. Smaller Sizes in Stock.

Diamond Tie Scarf Pin, £2 12s. 6d.

Best Gold Scarf Pin, 7s. 6d. Smaller Size, 6s.

SPECIAL—THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, Ltd., 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, W.C. Give Highest Prices for Precious Stones Second-hand Jewellery and Old Gold. Anything sent to them receives attention by Return of Post. An Assortment of Second-hand Goods always in Stock.

Diamond Eartrange Scarf Pin £1 4s. Smaller Size, £3 3s. All Gold £1 15s. Pheasant, Grouse, Wild Duck, Snipe, Woodcock, Gamecock, same prices.

New Diamond Star Brooch, Pendant, or Hair Ornament, £5. Choice whole Pearl Bead Necklace for above, £5 5s. A variety of Larger Size Stars in Stock.

Ostrich Feather Fan, 15 inches long. Black on Shell £3 3s. 2nd quality £2 2s. White on Pearl £5 5s. " " £4 4s. Natural on Shell £4 4s. " " £3 10s. Superior Fans up to £9 9s. kept in Stock. Marabout Mouchette Fans, £7 15s., £11 15s. £14 14s.

Estimates and Sketches for Monograms and Names in Diamonds or Gold, free on application.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS, LTD.,
 DIAMOND CUTTING FACTORY, AMSTERDAM. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C. TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "RUSPOLI, LONDON"
 AWARDED PRIZE MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION, 1900.

SYMINGTON'S HIGH PRESSURE STEAM PREPARED PEAS FLOUR

EASILY DIGESTED.

FOR THICKENING SOUPS, GRAVIES, &C.

Sold in Tins and Packets by all Grocers.

Manufacturers: **BOWDEN STEAM MILLS, MARKET HARBOROUGH.**

Established 1827. Export Agents: **C. & E. MORTON, LONDON.**

IRISH LINENS

TABLE DAMASKS
 Damask Table Cloths 2 yards square, from 2 11; 2 yards by 24 yards, from 3 11; 2 yards by 3 yards from 5 6. Fish Napkins from 2 11 per doz. Dinner Napkins from 5 6 per doz.

HOUSEHOLD LINENS
 Irish Linen Pillow Cases, from 10 6 per doz. Irish Linen Sheetting, bleached, 2 yards wide, from 1 11 per yard. Roller Towelling, from 3 4 per yard. Dusters from 3 3 per doz. Huck Towels, from 4 6 per doz. Filled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1 3 each.

CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS
 Ladies' Hemstitched Hks, from 2 6 per doz. Gents' Hemstitched Hks, from 4 6 per doz. A Large Variety of Hand-Embroidered Handkerchiefs.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS
 Gents' Shirts, Linen Fittings from 3 6 each. Gents' Linen Collars from 5 6 per doz. Gents' Linen Cuffs from 8 3 per doz. Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs from 5 11 per doz.

Samples and Price List Post Free.

ANDERSON & MCAULEY, LTD.,
 DESK 13. BELFAST.

TO . . .

YOUNG ARTISTS!

DO YOU WANT TO WIN A

£20

BANK NOTE?

IF SO, send Halfpenny Stamp for Prospectus of Patriotic Painting Book Competition to **DEAN & SON, Limited,** 160a, Fleet St., London, E.C.

OVER . . .

SEVENTY PRIZES.

KODAK, LIMITED.

Highest Award at the Paris Exhibition.

GRAND PRIX,

AS BEEN RECEIVED BY THE KODAK COMPANY.

Results obtained with the **Panoram Kodak**, price 50 s., and No. 3. Folding Pocket Kodak, price £3 12s. 6d.

SALE BY ALL PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS.

KODAK, Ltd., 43, Clerkenwell Road, LONDON, E.C.

Representatives: Messrs. J. & C. 115, Oxford Street, London, W. 1. Messrs. J. & C. 115, Oxford Street, London, W. 1. Messrs. J. & C. 115, Oxford Street, London, W. 1.

There's Security in CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

ABSOLUTELY CURE
 Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dizziness, Flashes of Heat, Nausea, Drowsiness, Acid Eructations, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Black Specks floating before the Eyes, Flatulency, Wind about the Heart, Pains between the Shoulder Blades, Bilious, Sick and Nervous Headaches, Distress from too Hearty Eating, Constipation, Yellow Skin, Heartburn, Pasty Complexion, Sluggish Liver, Great Mental Depression, and a general feeling of being below par.

In glass tubes, 131d. Of all chemists. Note steel-engraved labels blue letters on white ground, and name of proprietors, Carter Medicine Co. Dose, one at night; but the first night take three.

They "TOUGH" the LIVER,
 But be SURE they are **CARTER'S**

"No shape but this can please your dainty eye."—SHAKESPEARE. EXQUISITE MODELS. PERFECT FIT. GUARANTEED WEAR.

THE Y&N

DIAGONAL SEAM CORSETS
 will not split in the Seams or tear in the Fabric.

Made in White, Black, and all the Fashionable Colours and Shades of Italian Cloth, Satin, and Coutil.

4/11, 5/11, 6/11, 7/11 per pair and upwards. THREE GOLD MEDALS. Sold by Drapers and Ladies Outfitters.

New Novels

"ELEANOR"

"WHATEVER else may be thought of Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel (Smith, Elder and Co.), it possesses at least one undeniable charm. The pervading presence of two such intensely and sympathetically living women as Eleanor Burgoyne and Lucy Foster—the latter all light, and the former all flame—would give distinction to work much more otherwise in need of it than Mrs. Ward's. That two such women, each in her opposite way worthy of the best that life could give her, should unite in the rival idolatry of such a weak-willed, flabby-brained, ill-mannered, egotistical windbag as Edward Manisty, is a situation which no mere male novelist would have dreamed of imagining. "Cad," it is to be feared, will be the commonest term applied by lips of his own sex to Mrs. Ward's broad-shouldered and big-headed hero. However, the lady-killer, as depicted by the lady-novelist, has been a puzzle to persons simple enough to fancy that the natural magnet for the lady is the gentleman. At any rate, the idol in the present case is not a nobody. He is one of those uncomfortable politicians whose notion of statesmanship is to be in a minority of one; has accordingly resigned an important ministerial office, and has come to Italy to make a new reputation by a great book on the clerical and reactionary side. Without the slightest personal tendency to Catholicism, he none the less easily persuades himself that in the restoration of the rule of the Church lies Italy's only hope of escaping political and social perdition.

The novel is dedicated "To Italy, the beloved and beautiful, instructress of our past, delight of our present, comrade of our future," and the prediction of a great future from a purely temporary and non-essential struggle between the past and present is as much the theme of the work as the mutual self-sacrifices of Eleanor and Lucy. Representative types of Italian and foreign thought, from Vaticanism to Liberalism, are carefully selected and contrasted: the *deus ex machina* (so far as the romantic portion is concerned) being a Bavarian priest who is driven into the ranks of the Old Catholics by excommunication, and who supplies the *dramatis persone* with by far their most pathetic member. With such elements the novel could not fail to be interesting, but it must be added that the author's besetting faults are more conspicuous than ever. One is that incapacity for reaching anything definite or distinct that made so many readers wonder how and why Robert Elsmere's faith was lost, and still more how it was regained. Our views of Italy are similarly left in a hopeless haze. The other is the absence of the slightest touch of humour from pages that need it sorely. The pictures of Italy are full of interest, and the portraits of Lucy and Eleanor full of charm. But it is very much the interest one takes in trying to see a prospect through a mist, and one would almost give up half the charm for the sight of a single smile.

"PATH AND GOAL"

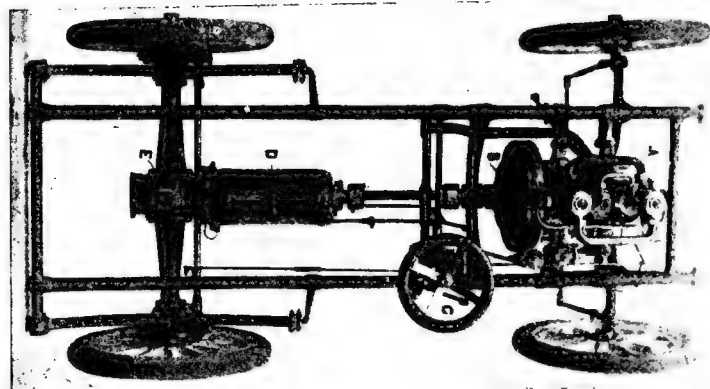
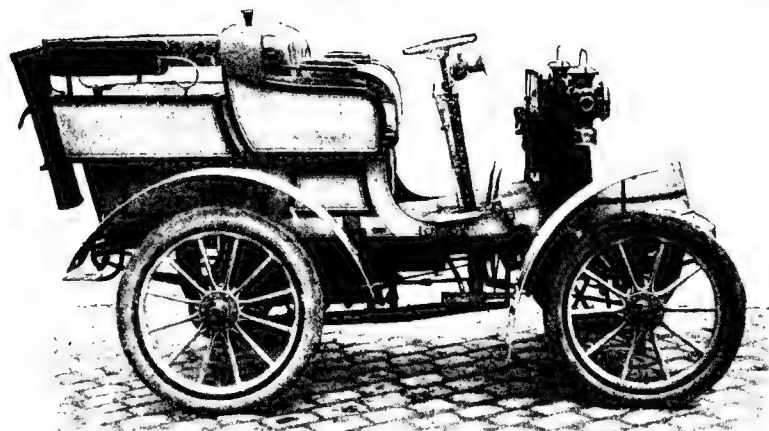
There is a great deal of cleverness, a great deal of human nature, and a very, very great deal of "story" in Ada Cambridge's "Path and Goal" (Methuen and Co.) The amount of plot may be roughly estimated from the information that the splendid young

Australian doctor, its hero, whose exasperating follies—worst, widely exaggerated virtues, has no fewer than seven love affairs; that these affairs are so rapid in succession that they defy all warnings against being off with the girl; being on with the new; and that each of the seven has a very decided story, as well as character, of her own. Long—the Doctor's first—is a physically magnificent woman, responding to the whole extent of his theory that with the human race is a matter of scientific breeding. But she is admired by a less scrupulous person of less value. Fita Starr, his second, is a heartless coquette, who finds for an unlucky owner of 3,000% a year. Ruth Strange, third, is sweet, unselfish, generously foolish—in every way to him; but so much does she shock his sense of propriety in his surgery without attendance, that she sees no way of herself in his eyes but by marrying another. Billy, his child of his first, whom he has found deserted on his brought up according to his own ideas—a capital specimen of the *enfant terrible* who develops into a woman. But her also he loses by giving her time for far her love for him is the real thing. How, very proverb, the Doctor returns, not to his first, but to the left a widow, only to lose her and his life together. Miss tells much more ably and interestingly than any outline would lead one to suppose. The characters are all very much alive, while various minor personages, such as the sketched sporting vicar, supply the needful amount of humour.

A SENSATIONAL MATCH.

AUTOMOBILE CARS TO RUN 1000 MILES WITHOUT A STOP.

The ENTIRE world knows the Eight Horse-Power DECAUVILLE CARS.



It is known that most of the principal races which have been run in Europe during past years have been won by the DECAUVILLE CARS, especially in 1898-99 and 1900. The Société Decauville has just created an **Eight Horse-Power** Model, with Four and Six Seats, the finest and strongest type known in the world.

There is no External Machinery. The Société Decauville is so absolutely certain of the perfect construction of these Cars that a Match has been arranged to take place on the 20th November, to run under the control of the London Automobile Club. The distance to be covered will be **1000 Miles** round the Crystal Palace Track, and this extraordinary performance will be made *without any stoppages*.

Inquiries to be Addressed to

The MOTOR CAR CO., 168, Shaftesbury Avenue, LONDON; also SOCIÉTÉ DECAUVILLE, 13, Boulevard Malesherbes.

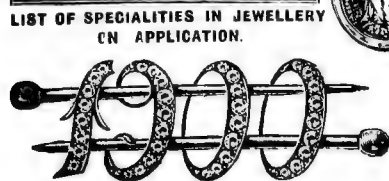
S. SMITH & SON, LIM.,

ESTABLISHED 1849. INCORPORATED 1899.



All our Watches and Jewellery can be had upon "The Times" Encyclopaedia Britannica System of Payment by Monthly Installments.

Full particulars and a copy of our Book "E" "Guide to the Purchase of a Watch" will be sent Post Free on Application.



OUR 1900 BROOCH

Registered No. 350,921.

25 Clear Set Diamonds and 2 White Pearls, in Fine Gold Mount. Splendid Value and Very Strong.

£5 5 0

WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY, Our Only Address is—

9, STRAND.

(Under the Clock, 5 doors from Charing Cross.)

JEWELLERS & CLOCKMAKERS.



OPEN FACE
Silver, £5.
18-ct. Gold,
£13 15 0

FULL
or HALF
HUNTERS
Silver, £6 6 0
18-ct. Gold, £16 16 0

SPECIAL "STRAND" WATCH.

ALL ENGLISH. FINEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

3-plate Lever Movement, Half-Chronometer Compensated Balance, Fully Jewelled, Heavy Cases. Watch for hard wear. With our Registered Cap, preventing damage from Dust or Damp.

NON-MAGNETIC, £1 10 EXTRA.

ONLY MAKERS OF THIS WATCH.



The Charge
for
"Pioneer"
Cigarettes

is small and the
quality perfect.





MONKEY BRAND
for Harness and Stable Fittings.

MONKEY BRAND
for Linoleum and Oilcloths.

MONKEY BRAND
for all Home Uses.

Messrs. Lever Brothers, Limited, have received from the PARIS EXHIBITION awards as follows:—
3 GRANDS PRIX,
4 GOLD MEDALS,
1 SILVER MEDAL,
 for the purity and excellence of their
MONKEY BRAND and other soaps and exhibits

MONKEY BRAND
for Metals and Marble.

MONKEY BRAND
for Paint.

MONKEY BRAND
for Kitchen Tables and Floors.

MONKEY BRAND—WON'T WASH CLOTHES.

"The Bystander"

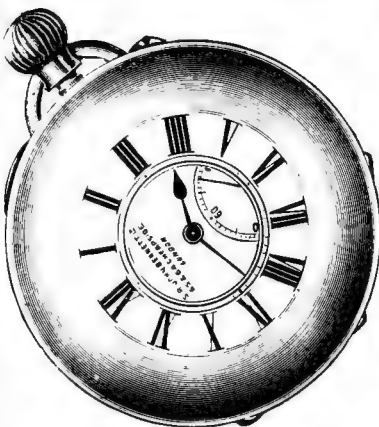
"THE BYSTANDER" (Sands) by Mr. Ashby-Sterry, is essentially a lazy man's book. By this ambiguous expression we do not mean to say that the author is lazy, although he does his best to make us believe so, but it is a book for men who thoroughly understand how to laze (if we may coin a word). It is an essay, or rather a collection of essays on profitable loafing—profitable to the mind, not to the pocket. In his first chapter Mr. Sterry holds up Jontis Chuzzlewit as a man to be admired, says he ought to have a statue erected to his memory, not, be it understood, on account of his crimes, but because he pointed out the amount of pleasure that could be obtained from inspecting the buildings, monuments, &c., of London, at no cost whatever. Mr. Ashby-Sterry's knowledge of London, like his friend Sam Weller's, is "extensive and peculiar," and it is a pleasure to accompany him on a walking, or rather strolling, tour through the streets of the metropolis. This is what we can do through the medium of his book. He points out the

historical houses, notable monuments, and other buildings to which some personal or public interest attaches, telling us which of Dickens's characters lived here, which individual made famous by Thackeray lived there—in fact he teaches us the quiet enjoyment to be found in the great City. In another chapter he takes a cheap and comfortable Continental trip, travelling along the railway of his imagination and memory, without stirring from Charing Cross Station. He descants on the miseries of early rising, and pleasures of lying in bed until late in the day. The readers of *The Graphic* are aware that "The Bystander" is fond of offering suggestions, putting forward new ideas by which London and society at large could be benefited, many of which, unfortunately, are quite impracticable. But one idea of this kind to be found in this volume is that of founding a society every member of which is bound to help any fellow-creature in distress, whether it be an old lady looking for a carriage on leaving the theatre, or a dirty child looking for its home in the slums. It might be impossible to carry out the idea in full, but individuals would do well to found a little society of the same kind in which he himself was the sole member.

"Coutts and Co."

"COUTTS AND CO., BANKERS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON" (Stock), by Ralph Richardson, F.R.S.E., F.S.A., is a book that will commend itself to the general reader. The author speaks of his work as "a history as remarkable as instructive," we fail to see anything more "instructive" about the career of this firm than that of any equally old and respectable business, unless it be that of Coutts and Co. have been more than ordinarily successful. A chapter of the volume tells us nothing of the Couttses, but deal about old Edinburgh: the reason of this is to be found in the fact that the Edinburgh banking house of the Coutts is now occupied by a Government office, of which the head. Perhaps the most interesting of the bankers, Coutts, who first of all married his brother's housemaid, and when he was eighty years of age, became the father of Harriet Mellon, the actress, the future Duchess of Sutherland.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD., 65, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.



£25 NETT CASH.

Sir John Bennett's Standard 3-plate English Keyless Half-Chronometer. Jewelled throughout in Rubies. Breguet Hair Spring. Accurately timed for all Climates. Specially constructed for Hunting and Rough Wear. In Massive 18-carat Gold Case, with Monogram or Crest Richly Embellished. In Crystal Glass, Hunting, or Half-Hunting Cases.

Ditto in Silver, £15.

Watch, Clock, and Jewellery Manufacturers
To HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN,
The Royal Observatory,
The Admiralty,
The British, Indian, Russian, Persian
and French Governments,
And the Principal Railway Companies.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
is called to our Large, Choice, and
Valuable Stock of
DIAMONDS AND OTHER GEMS.

CLOCKS

The Finest Stock in London at
Prices Lower than ever.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES

POST FREE.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE GIVEN WITH
EACH WATCH.
Gradual Payment System by Monthly Instalments. Full particulars will be given or sent on application.

TURKISH BATHS AT HOME.



WITH THE CENTURY IMPROVED
THERMAL BATH CABINET.
Sweats from the system all impure matter. Cures Rheumatism, a Hard Cold, and breaks up all symptoms of fever with one bath. Immediate relief in cases of insomnia, blood, skin, nerve, and kidney diseases. Good Health without medicine. Reduces Surplus Flesh. All the invigorating, cleansing, and purifying effects of the most luxurious medicated bath obtained at a cost of 1d. per bath.
Prices of Cabinets, complete, range from 25s. to 70s. LADIES should use the COMPLEXION STEAMER. It gives the face the same vapour treatment as the body. Clears the Skin of pimples and blotches. Invaluable for the successful treatment of Catarrh and Asthma. Cabinet complete, with Heater and Vaporizer, weighs under 20 lbs. Set up and heated ready for use in five minutes.
FREE sample of goods and valuable book, with Medical Testimonials to all who write. Formula furnished for every description of medicated bath.
K.T. CENTURY THERMAL BATH CABINET LTD.
(Dept. 55, 202-205, Regent Street, London, W.)
Please mention "GRAPHIC."

**I USE —
WRIGHT'S
ANTISEPTIC
Dentomyrh
TOOTH PASTE
(In Tubes)**

and have beautiful teeth and a sweet breath.

I am satisfied from a careful examination of your Dentomyrh Tooth Paste that its antiseptic properties render it most beneficial. I am using it and consider it a most superior Dentifrice.

J. A. WATLING,
Professor of Clinical Surgery at the Michigan State University.

Large Tube post paid for One Shilling in Stamps.

It preserves the enamel, heals the gums, removes tartar, is entirely free from acids. All smart dentists recommend its constant use. It has the same antiseptic properties as Wright's well-known Myrrh Tooth Soap.

Sold by Chemists and Perfumers and recommended by Dentists everywhere.

Dentomyrh

CHARLES WRIGHT CHEMICAL Co., Detroit, Mich., U.S.A.

London Depot—32, Snow Hill, Holborn, E.C.

On receipt of your address on Post Card we will send Treatise "Care of the Teeth," and Trial Sample free.

Stocked by leading English Wholesale Houses.

COLT'S

New "Service" .45 Cal., as supplied to Her Majesty's War Department.

New "Pocket" REVOLVER

LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RELOADING

Price Lists Free.

COLT'S PATENT FIREARMS MFG. CO., 26, GLASSHOUSE STREET, LONDON, W.

SEEGER'S

Black, by merely combing the hair.

Annual Sale 310,000 Bottles.

Of all Hairdressers, 2s., or post-paid case, post free, 2s. 2d.

HINDS LTD., Vintners, 15, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

HAIR DYE

2/6 NO MORE ASTHMA

post free from DR. CLIFF

MARSHALL'S, FRANCHISE, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

JOHN & CO., 49, Haymarket, London, W.

66, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
(Next Sir John Bennett's).

MAPPIN

BROTHERS
Original Firm
ESTABLISHED 1810.

220, REGENT STREET, W.

SOLID SILVER TOILET SERVICES. ORIGINAL DESIGNS IN ART SILVER.

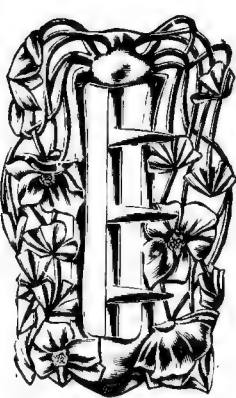
NO SHAM DISCOUNTS.

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

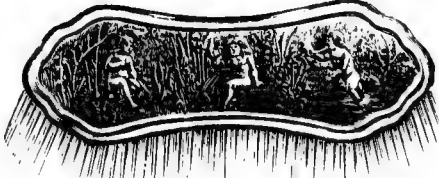
MAPPIN Bros.
SUPPLY
THE PUBLIC
DIRECT AT
ACTUAL
FACTORY
PRICES
From
**QUEEN'S
MANUFACTORY.**

**ALL
RETAIL PROFITS
SAVED.
REVOLUTION
IN PRICES.**

**30 TO 50 PER
CENT. IS SAVED
BY DEALING
WITH
MAPPIN BROTHERS.**



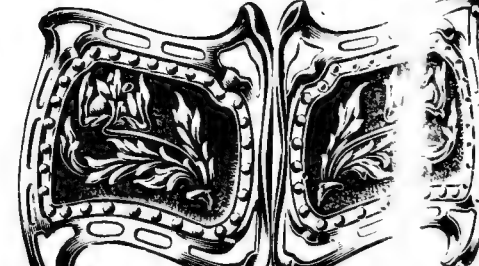
**INSPECTION
INVITED**



Ladies' Dress Buttons



Ladies' Dress Buttons



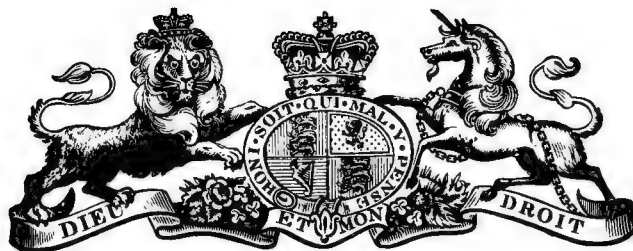
(ONLY CITY ADDRESS) **66, CHEAPSIDE,
LONDON, E.C.**
Next Sir John Bennett's

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER FIRM.
Goods forwarded to the Country on Approval.
THE PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT BY THE ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS
AT FACTORY PRICES.

(ONLY WEST-END ADDRESS) **220, REGENT STREET,
LONDON, W.**

VINOLIA CO., LTD.,

have been appointed



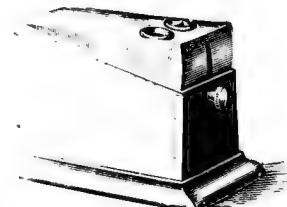
SOAPMAKERS TO HER MAJESTY.

ELKINGTON & CO. LD.

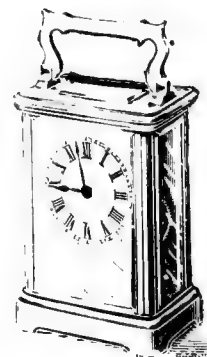
**GOLDSMITHS, SILVERSMITHS,
AND COURT JEWELLERS.**



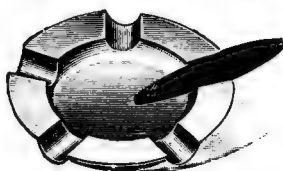
Silver Kettledrum Cigar Lamp, £2.



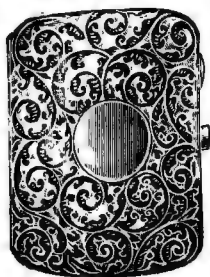
Silver Table Cigar Cutter, £4.



Carriage Clock, 4 1/2 inches high, £1 1s.

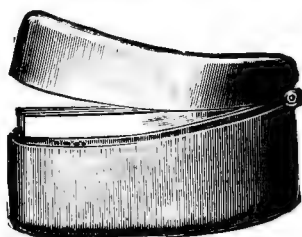


Solid Silver Ash Tray, with Rests for Cigars, £1 1s.



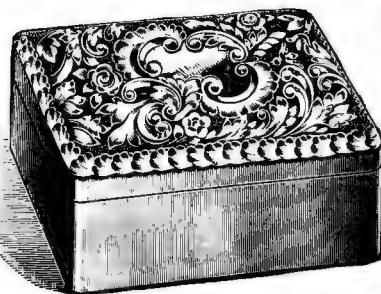
Solid Silver Cigarette Case, Engraved, £1 5s. Plain, £1 1s.

*Christmas Presents.
Catalogue Post Free.*

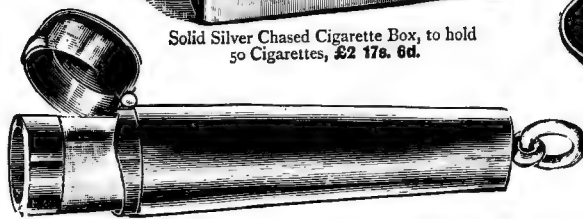


Gent's Solid Silver Card Case, 18s. 6d.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.
SEASONABLE GIFTS**



Solid Silver Chased Cigarette Box, to hold 50 Cigarettes, £2 17s. 6d.



Gold-mounted Amber Cigarette Tube, in Solid Silver Case, 17s. 6d.

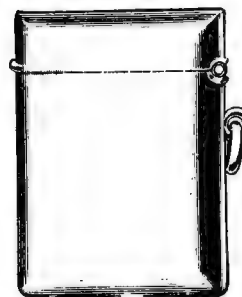


Plain Solid Silver Cigar Case, Cigarette Case, and Match Box, in Morocco Case, £4 4s.

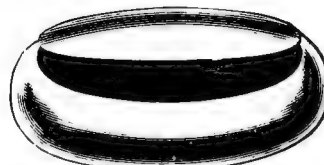
**SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE
CELEBRATED
ELKINGTON PLATE.**



Connemara Marble Ash Tray, with Silver Rest for Cigar, 12s. 6d.

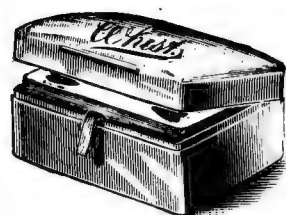


Solid Silver Match Box, Plain, 8s. 6d. Engraved, 10s.

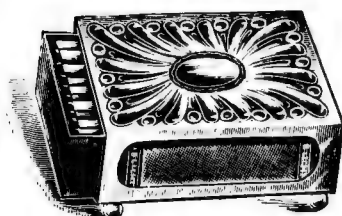


Plain Oval Solid Silver Tobacco Box, £1 2s. 6d. £1 7s. 6d. £1 15s.

**INSPECTION INVITED AT
ANY OF THE BRANCHES.**



Solid Silver Whist Box, with Two Packs of Cards and Markers, £3 3s.



Solid Silver Safety Match Box Slide, 18s. 6d.



Solid Silver-mounted Pictorial Card Box, £4 10s.

LONDON SHOWROOMS: 22, REGENT STREET, S.W., & 73, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
9, Parker Street, LIVERPOOL; St. Ann's Square, MANCHESTER; 22, Blackett Street, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE; 84, St. Vincent Street, GLASGOW; 3, Esplanade, CALCUTTA.
Manufactory and Showrooms: Newhall Street, BIRMINGHAM.

Rural Notes

THE SEASON

THE temperature of the autumn thus far has averaged two degrees per diem above the average, and the food wants, not only of animals but also of human beings, have been reduced in proportion. High temperature is a national economy which is probably seldom allowed for in reviews of the conditions of different lands. The average warmth of England is only fifty degrees Fahrenheit, and as sixty degrees are needed for health and comfort the remaining ten have to be made up in caloric of an artificial kind, food, clothes, shelter, fires and so forth. The aspect of the woods is at last rather wintry than autumnal. The russet beeches will keep their coppery foliage until the new leaves come to push the old ones off, but for the most part the deciduous trees are bare. Among the most curious trees in the matter of losing their leaves are acacias; they keep a quite fresh green up to some day in late October or early November, when, hey, presto! they seem to fall almost all at once. The gardens are still bright with chrysanthemums, but the finest ones are over, and there is a feeling that the flower displays of the season are substantially done. We wish sometimes that a real winter garden could be established in London

under municipal auspices, and that for a nominal fee citizens could sit and walk in a mild spring temperature with English flowers and plants in growth and bloom around them. Such a garden under cover might easily become a universal rendezvous. The charge made for simple admission to places like the Crystal Palace, the Aquarium, and the like is much too high for the purpose of a simple stroll.

THE ROYAL AND DEVON SOCIETIES

Two great agricultural institutions are in financial trouble, more or less. The R.A.S.E. has to draw a cheque for 3,500l., and the Devon Society one for 500l. In a single county to be 500l. to the bad in 1900 is worse in proportion than for the Society which looks to forty counties to be seven times as great a loser. What is the real cause of these losses? Why do the shows cost so much? We fancy that there are three distinct and separate causes at work. The first is that while many expenses are incurred to fit the shows to the purpose of attracting "a pleasure class," the refreshment arrangements are so dear and bad, the music so very third-rate and intermittent, and the facilities of access so little studied that the pleasure-loving class are deterred. The second is that the climatic eccentricities of England are steadily ignored. Shows should provide ample cover, and dry, clean avenues under awnings, so that the intending visitor should not have to leave his decision till the

last moment. Finally, the large expenditure on money prizes is sheer waste. Breeders would find the advertisement of success a sufficient incentive, and local magnates require no money reward.

RURAL READING-ROOMS

The unattractiveness of village life is made the more emphatic the frequency of these dismal institutions. We are not referring free libraries, those haunts of the tenth-rate betting man and shabby genteel "out of works." These adorn our industrial centres. But the rural reading-room sounds a far lower depth, has all the cold nasty dampness of the parlour in a small farmhouse and the few out-of-date newspapers add, in a manner, all their to the air of depression. The reading-room should be one of the first tasks of the village councils. There should be no first introducing games. A small billiard-table is better than large chess is better than draughts, but all fun should, if possible, be introduced. The local gentry should be asked to give their class illustrated papers at the end of a week from the date of publication. Where there are good pictures the paper is never of date. If a fire cannot be kept up in the winter it were better to close the room, but we are convinced that a small local subscription would meet this difficulty. Finally, Sunday should be the best of all others the room should be open.

THE FAMOUS

JAM-VAR

SCOTCH WHISKY



HIGHEST INTERNATIONAL AWARDS

THE ARISTOCRATIC DRINK


APPRECIATED FOR QUALITY.

STRONGEST BOTTLES. COMPACT CASES. SAVES FREIGHT.

INNES & GRIEVE LTD EDINBURGH & LONDON
ESTABLISHED 1794

No. 424.

Keystone Burgundy



Drink a glass, then, if you do not like it, write us. We will collect the opened flagon or bottle and refund the whole of the cost.

A delightful dinner wine.

| | | | |
|-------------|---|------|---|
| Flagon | - | 2 0 | Sold by licensed grocers, chemists, and wine merchants. |
| Bottle | - | 1 6 | |
| Half Bottle | - | 0 10 | |

Write for booklet.

Stephen Smith & Co., Limited, Bow, London.

WATER ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM DISEASE GERMS BY USING THE

BERKEFELD FILTER

Price of Filter H, as Sketch, 42s.
Smaller Size, F, 30s.
Glass and Earthenware Table Filters, from 8s. 9d.

IN USE IN THE PRINCIPAL HOSPITALS.

Can be easily and cheaply fitted to the Service Pipe of any House having ordinary pressure.

FITTED IN LONDON BY OWN PLUMBERS AT COST PRICE.

VISIT TO SHOWROOM INVITED.

Offices and Showrooms: **THE BERKEFELD FILTER CO., LTD.**, 121, Oxford St., London.
City Depot—SCHACHT, WARNER, and CO., 55, Fore Street, E.C.
Sole Agents for Manchester and District—MOTTERSHEAD and CO., 7, Exchange Street, Manchester.



Extract from the Special Report on "The Berkefeld Water Filters," Woodhead and Co. Jan. 22, 1893:—
"Experiments were conducted with the Filter H, and a good model, which served the functions of a filter any we have yet seen. The output is so that there is no reason why should not supply sufficient for all household requirements. These Berkefeld Filters complete protection of communication of water."


FULL ILLUSTRATED AND TESTIMONIAL ON APPLICATION.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD.

HONOURS
Paris, 1878.
Sydney, 1879.
Melbourne, 1880.
Calcutta, 1883.

As per Engraving, from 30s. Best Material and Workmanship.
Anson & Deely's VOX-EJECTOR
Guineas.
Shooting & Endurance to the Limit.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, 20s. Finished.



Only Ejects Exploded Cartridge.
G. E. LEWIS
(Established 1850).
Gun and Rifle Maker, 32 & 33, Lower Loveday Street, Birmingham.

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.

"Having made a fresh trial of its virtues, I hesitate in recommending its use to all householders."
The Queen.

For Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, Oil Cloths, and all Varnished and Enamelled Goods.

THE OLDEST AND BEST.

VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

MAKES THE SKIN AS SOFT AS VELVET

BEETHAM'S

Parola

Will Entirely Remove all ROUGHNESS, REDNESS, TAN, IRRITATION, CHAPS, &c.

IN A VERY SHORT TIME.

KEEPS THE SKIN SOFT, SMOOTH AND WHITE ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

Bottles, 6d. (post free 8d.).
1s., 1s. 9d., & 2s. 6d. each.

Post Free in the United Kingdom from the Sole Makers, M. BEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham.

Easy Home Baking.

Do you know that by mixing one part of Brown & Polson's Paisley Flour with 6 to 8 parts of ordinary flour, you can make your own bread, cakes, and pastry, quickly and successfully at home? Paisley Flour mixes readily with ordinary flour, and makes a light and evenly raised cake or scone. It also gives a pleasant flavour to everything, and it is so simple to use that baking with it has been well called "the easy method."

WITH

BROWN & POLSON'S Paisley Flour

Even beginners get good results.

Some money-saving hints for cold weather.



"Put money in thy purse."

SHAKESPEARE

The frugal housewife is met at every turn with the necessity for economy in her household expenses. Nearly every article of food has advanced in price; coal is higher and meat is dearer than they have been for a long time. The great advantages of Rowntree's Elect Cocoa, as an article of diet, were never more apparent. A most nutritious and sustaining food beverage, it is also one of the most economical of foods.

Rowntree's

ELECT Cocoa

NEXT TIME—TRY ROWNTREE'S

The original and only genuine Harvey's Sauce
is now called



If you want the real
HARVEY'S SAUCE
with its reputation of more than a century, you should simply ask for
LAZENBY'S SAUCE,
and get a bottle similar to this with the words
"Lazenby's Sauce" in red ink across label.

PREPARED ONLY BY
E. LAZENBY & SON, LTD., 18, Trinity St., London, S.E.

HENNESSY'S

THREE STAR

BRANDY

Genuine Brandy
Bottled in Cognac.

Books of Reference

"BOOK PRICES CURRENT," Vol. XIV. (Elliot Stock), contains a record at which books have been sold by auction from October, 1899, to July, 1900. The season can boast of no great sales. No owner of an important library would dispose of it by auction while the country was engaged in a war which has made demands upon the pockets of all classes. Still, during the period important sales have taken place and good prices have been realised for high-class books. It was not until last December and January that prices began to fall, and there was no recovery until June and July. The amount realised by book sales in the period under notice was \$7,929, the number of lots being 38,151. This is a falling off in the average, as may be seen from the fact that in the corresponding period in the previous year 36,728 lots fetched 109,141, and in the

year before that 33,763 lots were sold for 92,857. The averages for the past eight years are: 1893, 17. 6s. 7d.; 1894, 17. 8s. 5d.; 1895, 17. 11s. 4d.; 1896, 17. 13s. 10d.; 1897, 21. 13s. 9d.; 1898, 21. 15s.; 1899, 21. 19s. 5d.; 1900, 21. 6s. 2d. The work is compiled by Mr. J. H. Slater, and is admirably indexed. To book collectors it is invaluable, and to a lover of books it is interesting.—By the same firm of publishers is issued a most useful book, "A Contents, Subject Index to General and Periodical Literature," by Mr. A. Cotgreave, chief librarian of West Ham Library. The utility of such a work is beyond dispute, and that it is done thoroughly may be inferred when we point out that there are considerably over 200 references to books and magazines under the heading "Transvaal." Everyone who has ever had occasion to search for information in a public library will appreciate the value of the work and will rejoice to find that it is published at a very reasonable price. — "The New House of Commons," with bio-

graphical notices of its members, recorded polls, compared with previous elections and statistical analysis, from the (Macmillan and Co.), is the first book of the kind to reach us in election. From the interesting statistics we gather that the poll in London has decreased from 174,322 to 161,918; and the number of members returned for each Party remains as in 1895, namely, Unionists, 54; Liberals, 8. In Great Britain the Unionist vote was 2,360,852, as compared to 2,266,948 in 1895, an increase of 93,904. The Liberal poll was 2,055,606, as compared to 2,019,755 in 1895—an increase of 35,751. The Unionist vote in Wales, but gained enormously in England, and even in Scotland, where, for the first time in history, the Liberals are in the minority. — "Unrivalled Parliamentary Map" (G. W. Bacon and Co.) shows clearly in colours the result of the recent contest.



Make the Hair Grow

With warm shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP and light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow when all else fails.

Sold everywhere. Foreign depots: F. NEWBERRY, London; L. MINY, Paris; R. TOWNS & CO., Sydney. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A.



FRANZ JOSEF
THE ONLY PALATABLE
NATURAL APERIENT WATER
Highly Recommended by Doctors, especially
for Constipation, Liver Troubles, Obesity,
Gout and Rheumatism

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.

Universally admitted to be the BEST and SAFEST ARTICLE for CLEANING SILVER, ELECTRO-PLATE, &c.

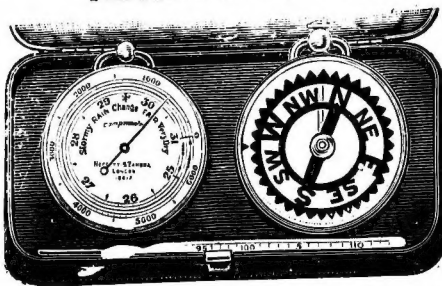
Sold everywhere in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., & 4s. 6d.

SIX GOLD MEDALS.



AVOID BAGGY KNEES
The ONLY
Stretcher
whereby the
tension is
obtained by
means of a
Screwed Rod.
Sole everywhere, or sent on receipt of P.O. Bronze
Polished, 5s. Army Quality Nickel, 9s. 6d. (For
Colonies and Abroad add Parcel Post rate for 4lbs.)
G. DEPT. 6, PHILIP LANE, E.C. Posters should apply
to WELCH, MARGETSON AND CO., MOOR LANE,
LONDON, E.C. (Wholesale only).

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S TRAVELLER'S SCIENTIFIC COMPANION



Consisting of Aneroid Barometer with
Altitude Scale, Compass with Patent Dial,
and Thermometer for Air Temperatures
(or a Clinical Thermometer may be sub-
stituted).

Price £4 10s. to £7 10s.
Can also be had Mounted in Gold and
Silver Cases.

Useful Present for Gentlemen visiting
the Colonies and Officers on Foreign
Service.

Illustrated Price Lists of Optical and
Meteorological Instruments post free to
all parts of the world.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA,

38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

Branches: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT STREET;

AWARDED TWO GOLD MEDALS PARIS EXHIBITION, 1900

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST,

And 164, 166, & 170, REGENT ST., W.

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.

Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe.

Supply the Public with Every Description of
HOUSEHOLD LINENS

From the Least Expensive to the FINEST in the World,
which, being Woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin ap-
pearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and
the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.
FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.

N.B.—To prevent delay all Letter-Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.

STONE'S
LETTER FILES, OFFICE & FURNITURE, MUSIC CABINETS
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
TIME SAVING SPECIALS
HENRY STONE & SON, LTD.
NEW SHOW ROOMS
62 BERNERS ST OXFORD ST LONDON W
WORKS, BANBURY

HINDE'S
Circumstances alter cases.
Hinde's Waves alter faces.
real hair
savers. **WAVERS**

STORY & TRIGGS,

General House Furnishers.



- | | |
|--|-------------|
| No. 1.—SUPERIOR INLAID MAHOGANY CABINET, 3ft. 2in. | 19 Gns. |
| No. 2.—SUPERIOR INLAID MAHOGANY CABINET 3ft. 8in. | 25 Gns. |
| No. 3.—SUPERIOR INLAID MAHOGANY CABINET, 2ft. 3in. | 11 Gns. |
| No. 4.—INLAID MAHOGANY ARM CHAIR, in Silk Brocade | 87/6. |
| No. 5.—The HILTON COAL BOX, in Copper | 67/6. |
| No. 6.—INLAID MAHOGANY ARM CHAIR in Silk Brocade | £5 12s. 6d. |

ONLY ADDRESS—

152, 154, & 156, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET
(Near St. Paul's and Ludgate Stations).

Telegrams—"OSSEOUS," London. Telephone No. 3408, Bank.
Complete Furnishing Catalogue,
"THE BOOK OF THE DAY," Post Free on Application.
Carriage Paid to any Railway Station in United Kingdom on all Orders over 20s.

PERFECT PORTRAITS.

Drawn from Life or Photograph.

Side View, 1s.; Three-quarter or Full-Face 4-in. Head and Bust, 2s. Life Size Head and Bust,
painted in Oil or Water Colour, £1 1s.

J. BOOL, Artist

(from Royal Academy). National Medallist Queen's Prizeman (twice).

86, Warwick Street, LONDON, S.W.

THE WAR.

WOUNDED SOLDIERS will derive untold comfort and aid to recovery by the use of CARTER'S APPLIANCES (see below). The Benevolent cannot make a more appreciable gift.

MAKER TO
The Queen, Prince of
Wales, and Emperors
of Russia & Germany
Show Rooms—
CARTER 6A NEW CAVENDISH ST.
PORTLAND PLACE, LONDON, W.
LITERARY MACHINE
For holding a book or writing desk in any position over an
easy chair, bed or sofa, obviating fatigue and stooping.
Invaluable to Invalids and Students. Prices from 17/6.
INVALID COMFORTS
Bed Lifts £4 4s.
Reclining Boards 25s.
Walking Machines, Portable W.C.'s
Electric Bells, Urinals,
Air & Water Beds, &c.
Self-Propelling
Chairs from £2 2s.
AMBULANCES—Hand or Horse.
Best in the World!
Used by H.M. Govt.,
Adopted by the Hospitals
Association
For the Street
Accident
Service of
London.
BATH CHAIRS from £1 10s.
Adjustable Bath Chair or
Spinal Carriage.
Spinal Carriages.
Adjustable Bath Chair or
Spinal Carriage.
For Hand or Pony.

FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY.

OBTAINABLE ON "The Times" NOVEL PLAN OF

20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS

OF £1 5s. EACH AT CATALOGUE CASH PRICES.

WITH IMMEDIATE FULL BENEFITS.

BENSON'S

OWNED
OLD KEYLESS

£25

"FIELD" WATCH

Fish Lever, Half Chronometer,
Breguet Sprung and Adjusted.

BEST LONDON MAKE.

Mounting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass 18-ct. Gold
Cases, £25, or in Sterling Silver Cases, £15.



Accuracy of Per-
formance and
Great Durability
are its Proven
Merits.

See Testimonials.

CATALOGUES
and
ORDER FORMS
FREE.

A Warranty is given
with each Watch.

SELECTIONS ON APPROVAL.



Gold Chains, London Hall-Marked, £5 to £20.

Largest Stock in London.

J. W. BENSON, LTD., 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
And at 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C., and 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

NOTICE. ALL OUR WATCHES, CHAINS, JEWELLERY, CLOCKS, PLATE, CUTLERY, &c., can be had upon
"The Times" NOVEL PLAN of MONTHLY PAYMENTS of £1 AND UPWARDS. Order Forms Free.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN
COD LIVER OIL

Is Unrivalled in Consumption and Bronchial Affections.

"Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil possesses greater therapeutic efficacy than any other
with which I am acquainted."

DR. SINCLAIR COGHILL,

Physician to the Royal National Hospital for Consumption, Ventnor.

It is sold by all Chemists in Capsuled Imperial Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 9s.
See Testimonials surrounding each bottle.

Sole Consignees: ANSAR, HARFORD & CO., Ltd., 210, High Holborn, London.

Delicious,
Nutritious,
Requiring no
Digestive
Effort.

Peptonized
Cocoa
& Milk

"Excellent
of great value."
—Lancet.

In Tins, 26.
Half-tins (samples), 16.

SAVORY & MOORE, London.

For upwards of FIFTY YEARS the
Premier Nursery Lamp
OF THE WORLD.

CLARKE'S PATENT
"PYRAMID" FOOD WARMER



VALUABLE IN EVERY HOUSE
WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD
SOLD EVERYWHERE
2/6 3/6 5/- AND 6/- EACH

CLARKE'S "PYRAMID" NIGHT LIGHTS
the only Lights suitable for burning
in the above.

CLARKE'S PYRAMID & FAIRY LIGHT CO., LTD.,
CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.

Books of "CRICKLITE" Lamps sent
Free on Application.

DA For over 30 years has never
failed to restore Grey or
Faded Hair in a few days.
It preserves, arrests
falling, and causes
a luxuriant growth
of Hair.

NOT A DYE BUT THE GENUINE
RESTORER.

Analysts' Certificate Post Free.
Hairdressers, Chemists, &c., in case,
10/6 each.

Most Harmless,
Effectual,
HAIR
RESTORER

R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD.,
10, Abchurch Lane, E.C. 4, City Road, London.

PERFECT IRONING

is achieved by adding to the liquid Starch a little—a pinch—of

BORAX
Starch Glaze.

It prevents the iron sticking, and imparts
extra Gloss and Stiffness to Linen, Lace, and
Muslin.

Sold by Grocers, Oilmen, and Stores, in
Penny Packets.

Write for Booklet, "The Vanity of Men."

The Patent Borax Co., Ltd., Ladywood,
Birmingham.

Makers by Special Appointment



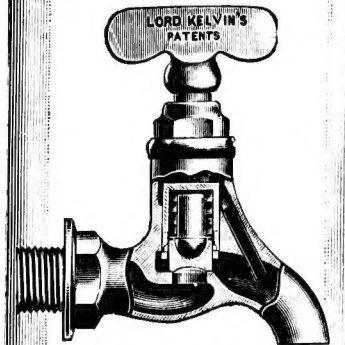
To Her Majesty the Queen.

No. 314



HOT & COLD WATER TAP

INVENTED BY
LORD KELVIN
(SIR W. THOMSON)



GUARANTEED FOR 3 YEARS

NO PACKING
NO WASHERS
NO LEAKAGE

SOLD IN MANY VARIETIES BY
PLUMBERS & IRONMONGERS,
AND BY THE

PALATINE ENGINEERING CO.,

10, BLACKSTOCK ST., LIVERPOOL.

WILDUNGER

HELENEN AND GEORG-VICTOR
SPRING

is especially recommended at any season of the
year as a

DRINK-CURE

to Patients suffering from

KIDNEY & KINDRED COMPLAINTS

Annual Sale of over One Million Bottles.

For Pamphlets and further particulars please
address:

FÜRSTLICHE WILDUNGER MINERALQUELLEN, A.G.



'DARTRING'
'LANOLINE'
TOILET SOAP



BRAND
'Dartring'
all the original
line' Preparations
are made
in Germany.

Imparts a suppleness, softness and elas-
ticity to the skin unattainable by the use
of other soaps. It beautifies roughened
hands and faces, and is unequalled for
the delicate skins of children.

Of all Chemists, 6d. per cake; 1s. 6d. per box of 3 cakes.

Millions Use

Hawthaway's Peerless Gloss for
Ladies' and Children's Shoes is the
favorite in millions of homes. It pol-
ishes so easily; brightness lasts so
long.

Leather keeps so soft

that particular people always prefer it.
40 years the leader. You should use
it; you would if you only knew its
goodness. Insist on the genuine.
Made only by C. L. HAWTHAWAY &
SONS, BOSTON, U. S. A.

Peerless Gloss



FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH

Is the BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the
World.

Prevents the Decay of the TEETH.

Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.

Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the Taste.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout
the World. 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

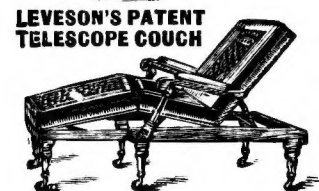
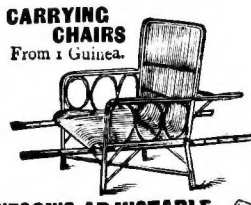
FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER,
In Glass Jars, Price 1s.

LEVESON'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

POST
FREE.

INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.

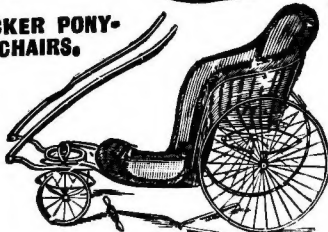
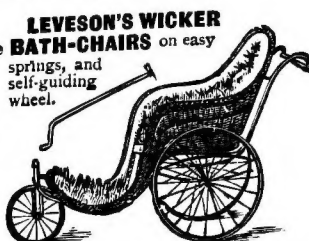
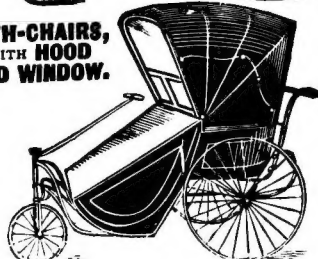
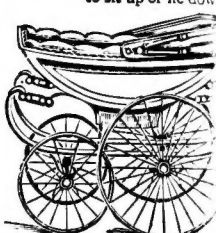
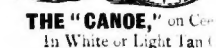
THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE WORLD.

Self-propelling
MERLIN CHAIRS.LEVESON'S PATENT
TELESCOPE COUCHILKLEY COUCHES,
from 3½ GuineasINVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS,
SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES,
BED-RESTS, LEG-RESTS, CRUTCHES,
RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES,
AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FUR-
NITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.READING
STANDS,
From
1 to 5 Gs.CARRYING
CHAIRS
From 1 Guinea.LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE
LOUNGE. The Leg-Rest slides
under the seat. Neatly caned.
Price 2 Guineas.

LEVESON & SONS, Estab. 1849.

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

TELEPHONE No. 5,271, CERRARD, LONDON

SPINAL CARRIAGES FOR CHILD-
REN AND ADULTS.RECLINING
BATH-CHAIRS.WICKER PONY-
CHAIRS.LEVESON'S WICKER
BATH-CHAIRS on easy
springs, and
self-guiding
wheel.LEVESON'S VICTORIA IN-
VALID'S CARRIAGE
with self-guiding
front wheel.BATH-CHAIRS,
WITH HOOD
AND WINDOW.LEVESON'S
PERAMBULATORS & MAIL CARRIAGES.
NEW DESIGNS for 1900.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREETHE "STANHOPE" CAR
to sit up or lie downTHE "CANOE," on Cane
in White or Light Tan

MUSGRAVES

Gold Medal, Paris Exhibition, 1900.

BURN DAY AND NIGHT.
GIVE NO TROUBLE. NO DUST.
NO UNPLEASANT SMELL.
NO OVERHEATING.
ANY HANDY MAN CAN FIX.
DELIVERED FREE.Illustrated Catalogues on application to
MUSGRAVE & CO., LTD.,
97, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.;
40, DEANSATE, MANCHESTER;
240, RUE DE RIVOLI, PARIS;
ST. ANN'S IRONWORKS, BELFAST.

STOVES



LAYETTES

Hand-made in the best Style, £11, £25, £47, £66.
Baby Linen Set for Patterns, Three Guineas.
£20 Layettes for India, £37.

Handsome Christening Robes and Cloaks, Babies' Frocks, trimmed real lace, &c. Goods sent on approval, with prices plainly marked, on receipt of reference or deposit. New Price List of Trouseaux, Layettes, Registered Swanbill Corsets and Belts, Tea Gowns, &c., post free.

ADDLEY BOURNE,
LADIES' WAREHOUSE,
174, SLOANE STREET, LONDON.

CIGARES de JOY (Joy cigarettes) IMMEDIATELY RELIEVE ASTHMA

WHEEZING and CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, even when most obstinate, their daily use effecting a complete cure. The contraction of the air tubes and consequent difficulty in breathing is at once lessened by inhaling the medicated smoke. People who suffer at night find them invaluable. Agreeable to use, certain in effect, and containing no tobacco, they may be smoked by the most delicate patients.

Boxes of 35 2/6 of all Chemists, or post free from Wilcox & Co., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

MECHI'S MAGIC PASTE

Imparts an exquisitely keen edge to the Razor, keeping it bright, clean, and in perfect order; delicately perfumed; does not get dry; requires no greasy additions. Cakes 6d. and 1s. of all Chemists and Hairdressers.

MECHI'S MODERN STROP

Flexible, suitable to the hollow-ground Razor. No. 1, 12in. Strop, 3s. 6d.; No. 2, handsome leather-covered Strop, highly finished, 6s. 6d.

Established Over 70 Years.

Wholesale: R. HOVENDEN & SONS
Berners Street, W., and City Road, E.C., London.

C. Brandauer & Co.'s Circular-Pointed Pens



These series of Pens write as smoothly as a Lead Pencil, and neither Scratch nor Spurt, the points being rounded by a new process.

Assorted Sample Boxes, 6d., to be obtained from all Stationers. If out of stock, send Seven Stamps direct to the Works, Birmingham.

Hildebrand's

High Class
Chocolates
and Confectionery

Jubilee Gold Medal, London 1897.

FOR PLEASURE AND PROFIT

FRUIT SEEDS

Nothing so profitable and
easy to grow.
80 Acres of Saleable Trees.

ROSES

HUNDREDS of THOUSANDS.
Bushes in variety. Packing and
Carriage free for Cash with order.
8/- per doz., 60/- per 100.
All other Nursery Stock
carriage forward.

ROSES IN POTS From 15/- a doz.

Ornamental Trees, 91 Acres,
A superb Collection of
Herbaceous Plants,
Four Acres of Glass,
Clematis (80,000) from 15/- doz.
N.B.—Single Plants are sold at
slightly increased prices.

GENERAL CATALOGUE

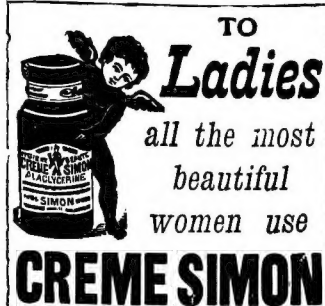
(Nearly 200 pages) of Nursery Stock,
artistically produced, containing
some hundreds of illustrations
and full of valuable information,
free on receipt of 3d. for postage.
Please mention this paper.

RICHARD SMITH & CO., WORCESTER

As a Safe, Permanent, and Warranted Cure for Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, and all Skin and Blood Diseases, we can with confidence recommend

Clarke's Blood Mixture

It is certainly the finest Blood Purifier that science and medical skill have ever produced. It has stood the test for 30 years, and the thousands of wonders by it have stamped it as one of the most extraordinary medicines of modern times. It is sold by Chemists, &c., throughout the world, at 2s. 9d. per bottle. Beware of imitations and substitutes.



Mme ADELINA PATTI says:

«Have found it very
«good indeed».For all irritations of the skin it is
unequalled. Chaps, Redness,
Roughness, disappear as if by
magic.—Price: 1/3, 2/6, and 4/- per Pot.

J. SIMON, PARIS

LONDON, MERTENS, 64, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

Chemists, Hairdressers, Perfumers and Stores.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Faithfull,
The late Gen. W. ...
and many other persons of distinguished names.

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.

Prescribed by the Medical Profession throughout the world. It is used as an after effect.

A Free Sample and detailed information on request.

In tins, 4s. 3d.

British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

Also of Newbery & Sons, 1, Pall Mall, S.W.

I. Sanger & Sons, 1, Pall Mall, S.W.

Robert & Co., Butler & Co., 1, Pall Mall, S.W.

Liverpool, and all Wholesale and Retail Chemists.

Printed at 12, Milford Lane, London, W.C.

Parker and Augustus, 1, Pall Mall, S.W.

Published by them at 1, Pall Mall, S.W.

of London.—NOVEMBER 17, 1900.

"The Graphic"

**The Best and Brightest
Illustrated Newspaper.**

"THE GRAPHIC," in its now permanently enlarged form, deals picturesquely with all important events at Home and Abroad, thus forming an invaluable pictorial record.

The beautiful Series of Supplements in Colour, Tone, and Black and White, include Pictures by the most famous Old Masters and Modern Artists, chosen from the principal National and Private Collections of England and the Continent, and place a most delightful Gallery of Art within the reach of all.

"The Graphic" Stories are by the Foremost Writers of the day, fully illustrated by the Best Artists. Amongst others, arrangements have been made with the following Well-known Authors for forthcoming contributions: Rider Haggard, S. R. Crockett, S. Baring-Gould, H. S. Merriman, Bret Harte, Stanley Weyman, W. S. Gilbert, W. E. Norris, Maarten Maartens, Marriott-Watson, Levett-Yeats, E. F. Benson, W. W. Jacobs, and Gilbert Parker.

Offices: 190, STRAND, W.C.

"The Graphic" Gallery,

195, Strand, London, W.C.

There is now open next door to the "DAILY GRAPHIC" Office a Permanent Exhibition and Sale-room of Original Black-and-White Drawings and Pen-and-Ink Sketches by Well-known Artists, of the Illustrations which have appeared either in the pages of "THE GRAPHIC" or the "DAILY GRAPHIC."

The prices are arranged to suit every purse, and the subjects embrace every imaginable incident, including Illustrations of Military, Naval, Political, Social, Municipal, Legal, Scientific, Theatrical, Musical, and Sporting Events from every part of the world.

ADMISSION FREE.

Hours 10 to 5 p.m.

Saturdays 10 to 1 p.m.

"The Daily Graphic"

**The Most Popular
Home Newspaper of the Day.**

"THE DAILY GRAPHIC," now in its Eleventh Year of Issue, contains all the Latest Telegrams and News, illustrated with Sketches of Leading Events at Home and Abroad by Popular Artists, together with Articles and Reviews by the Best Writers of the day.

For Foreign and Colonial Readers the Weekly Mail Issue of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" forms the very best Budget of News obtainable. It consists of Six Daily Issues bound in a wrapper, and is issued every Friday, price Sixpence. It can be obtained through any Newsagent in North and South Africa, North and South America, Australia, New Zealand, India, Ceylon, China, Japan, &c., or from the Publishing Office, Free by Post to any of the Countries mentioned for £2 3s. 6d. per annum.

Publishing Office: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.

"The Golden Penny"

An Illustrated Home Weekly.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY," issued by the Proprietors of "THE DAILY GRAPHIC" and "THE GRAPHIC," contains Short Stories, Up-to-Date Articles, Interviews, &c., by Popular Writers, illustrated by Clever Artists. The hearty support accorded by readers of all classes has encouraged the Proprietors to enlarge the publication, and additional interesting features will be added from time to time.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY." Among Notable Contributors are S. R. Crockett, H. Rider Haggard, Bret Harte, Sir Walter Besant, Frank Stockton, W. Le Queux, John Oxenham, Fergus Hume, Fred Whishaw, and many other Well-known Writers.

"THE GOLDEN PENNY" COMPETITIONS, for which Cash Prizes are awarded every week, appeal to all Ages and all Classes. Special Prizes are offered to Colonial and Foreign Readers, and the extraordinary popularity of these is shown by the large number of replies received.

Offices: 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.